

THE ILLUSTRATED

SPORTING & DRAMATIC

NEWS



REGISTERED AT THE GENERAL POST OFFICE FOR TRANSMISSION ABROAD.

No. 112.—VOL. V.

SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1876.

PRICE SIXPENCE.
By Post 6½d.



MDLLE. BLANCHE ROSAVELLA, THE FORTHCOMING PRIMA DONNA AT COVENT GARDEN.

RAILWAYS.

LONDON and SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.

EXCURSION ARRANGEMENTS.—EASTER HOLIDAYS.

Notice as to Extension of Time of Return Tickets. Ordinary Return Tickets issued for distances over 100 miles, between any stations upon the South-Western System, and also between South-Western and Somerset and Dorset Line stations, are available for the return journey within one month.

Ordinary Return Tickets issued for distances over 50 miles, and not exceeding 100 miles, are available for seven days. This will also include tickets issued between London and Basingstoke, and between London and the Isle of Wight.

Ordinary Return Tickets between stations distant more than 10 miles apart, and not exceeding 50 miles, are available for four days, including the day of issue.

Those issued on Thursday, 13th; Good Friday, 14th; Saturday, 15th; and Sunday, April 16, will be available for the Return Journey by any Train of the same class up to the evening of the following Wednesday, April 19, including the night mail-train.

Cheap Return Tickets from London at a little more than single fares will be issued on Saturday, April 15, and Sunday, 16, to Portsmouth, Gosport, Ryde, Sandown, Shanklin, Ventnor, Southampton, Cowes, Newport, Lymington, Yarmouth, and also to other principal stations below Woking, and also to Windsor, available for Return up to and including Wednesday, April 19.

Cheap Return Tickets to London will be issued on Saturday and Sunday from Faversham, Gosport, Stokes Bay, Southampton, Salisbury, Andover, and Winchester, available to Return up to and including Wednesday, April 19.

On Good Friday the trains will run as on Sundays, with additional trains to Richmond, Twickenham, Teddington, Kew Bridge, Hampton Court, and other parts of the system.

For particulars see separate bills.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS by SOUTH-WESTERN

RAILWAY at the usual Cheap Excursion Fares.—On THURSDAY, APRIL 13, a SPECIAL TRAIN will leave Waterloo Station at 8.40 a.m., Vauxhall at 8.44, Clapham Junction at 8.55 a.m., Hammersmith (The Grove) at 8.11 a.m., Kensington at 8.29 a.m., calling at West Brompton and Chelsea, for Salisbury, Yeovil, Exeter, West of England, Barnstaple, Ilfracombe, Torrington, Lidford (for Tavistock and Launceston), North of Devon, and Somerset and Dorset Line.

Excursion Passengers for Yeoford (for Chagford), Okehampton, Lidford (for Launceston), Tavistock, Barnstaple, Ilfracombe, and Ilfracombe will be booked from Waterloo by the 9.0 a.m. down fast train.

On THURSDAY, APRIL 13, a SPECIAL TRAIN will leave Waterloo Station at 12.10 p.m.; Vauxhall, 12.17; Clapham Junction, 12.25; Hammersmith (The Grove), 11.12; Kensington at 11.48, calling at West Brompton and Chelsea, for Winchester, Southampton, Cowes, Lymington, Ringwood, Wimborne, Bournemouth, Poole, Dorchester, and Weymouth. Both these trains will call at Vauxhall, Clapham Junction, and Wimbleton, Surbiton, Weybridge and Woking, Farnborough and Basingstoke, and both trains will return on Friday, April 21.

CHEAP THIRD-CLASS RETURN TICKETS will be issued from London on THURSDAY, APRIL 13, and subsequent days, to all stations between Salisbury, Yeovil, and Exeter, and all stations on the Exmouth, Crediton, Okehampton, and Lidford (for Tavistock, Launceston, Camelford, Wadebridge, and St. Columb), Barnstaple, Ilfracombe, and North Devon lines, all stations on the Somerset and Dorset line, and all stations between Redbridge, and Bournemouth, Dorchester and Weymouth, and also to Totton and Southampton West, available to return up to and including WEDNESDAY, APRIL 19.

SPECIAL LATE TRAIN to Salisbury, Yeovil, Exeter, the West of England, North and South Devon.

On THURSDAY, APRIL 13, a SPECIAL EXTRA TRAIN, at ordinary first, second, and third class fares, will leave Waterloo-station at 7.50 p.m.; Kensington, 7.15 p.m.; calling at the principal stations.

CHEAP THIRD-CLASS RETURN TICKETS will be issued by this Train, available to return by any ordinary third-class train up to and inclusive of Wednesday, April 19.

On GOOD FRIDAY a CHEAP FAST DAY EXCURSION TRAIN will leave Waterloo Station at 7.0 a.m.; Vauxhall, 7.4; Clapham Junction, 7.13; and Kensington, at 6.55, calling at West Brompton and Chelsea and above-mentioned stations for Farnborough (Aldershot Camp), Portsmouth, Gosport, Salisbury, Southampton, Cowes, Portsmouth, Ryde (Isle of Wight), Salisbury, &c.; returning to London on the same day.

On SATURDAY, APRIL 15, a CHEAP EXCURSION TRAIN will leave Waterloo Station at 1.15 p.m.; Vauxhall, 1.19; Clapham Junction, 1.23; Kensington, 12.46, calling at West Brompton, Chelsea, and above-mentioned stations for Winchester, Gosport, Southampton, Cowes, Portsmouth, Ryde (Isle of Wight), Salisbury, &c.; returning to London on Tuesday, April 18.

On APRIL 14, 15, 16, and 17, Cheap 2s. 6d. Return Tickets to Windsor will be issued.

On GOOD FRIDAY, EASTER SUNDAY, and EASTER MONDAY, Cheap Return 4s. and 3s. Tickets to Virginia Water will be issued.

On GOOD FRIDAY and EASTER MONDAY Cheap 1s. 6d. Third-class Return Tickets will be issued from Waterloo, Vauxhall, Clapham Junction, and Kensington, to Surbiton, Hampton Court, Teddington (Bushey Park), Twickenham, and Kingston. Frequent Trains to Kew. Fares there and back 1s.

On WEDNESDAY, 12; THURSDAY, 13; SATURDAY, 15; and

MONDAY, APRIL 17, the 5 p.m. Down Train from Waterloo, via the Direct Portsmouth Line, will convey passengers to Ryde, Sandown, Shanklin, and Ventnor, in connection with a Late Boat from Southsea. On these days the 5.20 p.m. Train from Waterloo will convey passengers to Ryde, Sandown, Shanklin, and Ventnor, in connection with a Late Boat from Stokes Bay.

On GOOD FRIDAY and EASTER SUNDAY a Boat will leave Southsea for Ryde, and a Train will leave Ryde for Sandown, Shanklin, and Ventnor, in connection with the 5 p.m. Train from Waterloo, via Direct Portsmouth Line.

On THURSDAY, APRIL 13, and SATURDAY, 15, the 5 p.m. Train from Waterloo, via Direct Portsmouth Line, will convey passengers to Newport and Cowes.

On THURSDAY, 13; GOOD FRIDAY, 14; SATURDAY, 15; EASTER

MONDAY, 17; and TUESDAY, APRIL 18, a Boat will leave Southampton for Cowes at 8 p.m.

For full particulars of these Excursions see Handbills, to be obtained at any of the Company's Stations and Receiving Houses; or by post from the Office of the Superintendent of the Line, Waterloo Station.

OXFORD and CAMBRIDGE BOAT - RACE.

SOUTH-WESTERN RAILWAY.—On SATURDAY, APRIL 8, the ORDINARY TRAINS between WATERLOO, Vauxhall, Clapham Junction, Wandsworth, Putney, Barnes, Chiswick, and MORTLAKE will be SUSPENDED during a portion of the day; but SPECIAL TRAINS will Run at frequent intervals as required, returning after the Race.

Some of the Ordinary Trains between Ludgate-hill and Waterloo and Kensington and Hammersmith and Richmond will also be suspended, and Special Trains run.

FARES between Waterloo, Vauxhall, Kensington, West Brompton, or Chelsea and Putney, Barnes, Chiswick, or Mortlake.

Single Journey First Class, 2s. 6d. Second Class, 1s. 6d.

Double Journey First Class, 2s. 6d. Second Class, 2s. 0d.

The Single-Journey Fares will be charged from Mortlake, Chiswick, Barnes, and Putney to the Stations above mentioned after the Race on SATURDAY, APRIL 8.

To avoid crowding on the day of the Race, the above Special-Fare Tickets to Putney, Barnes, Chiswick, or Mortlake can be obtained at Waterloo Station (Windsor Line), Vauxhall, or Clapham Junction, or at any of the Company's London Receiving Houses, on and after WEDNESDAY, APRIL 5.

Trains leave Charing-cross and Cannon-street about every five minutes for Waterloo Junction.

These tickets can also be obtained at the Company's City Office, Arthur-street West, London Bridge; and at the new West-End Office, 30, Regent-circus, Piccadilly.

BOMBAY.—ANCHOR LINE.—INDIAN SERVICE.—Regular and Direct Steam Communication from GLASGOW and LIVERPOOL to BOMBAY. The Steamers of the Anchor Line are intended to be dispatched as follows:—

From Glasgow. From Liverpool. EUROPA Saturday, April 22 Saturday, April 29.

INDIA Saturday, May 13 Saturday, May 20.

MACEONIA Saturday, June 10 Saturday, June 17.

Additional Sailings will be arranged as the exigencies of the trade may require. Early applications for Passages should be made. Saloon Cabin Fare, Forty-five Guineas; which includes all requisites except Wines and Liquors, which can be had on board at moderate rates.

Apply to Henderson Brothers, 47, Union-street, Glasgow; 17, Water-street, Liverpool; 1, Panmure-street, Dundee; J. W. Jones, Chapel-walk, Manchester; or to HENDERSON BROTHERS, 19, Leadenhall-street, London.

BRIGHTON GRAND AQUARIUM.—Now on View. SEA-LIONS, the only specimens ever brought to this country; large Octopuses, English Sharks, Sea-Horses, Boar-Fish, Herring, Mackerel, Sterlet, from Russia; Telescopa and Paradise Fish, from China; Red Char and Silver Char, Trout, Salmon, &c.

G. REEVES SMITH, General Manager.

EASTER ARRANGEMENTS.
LONDON, BRIGHTON, and SOUTH COAST RAILWAY.

EXTENSION OF TIME FOR RETURN TICKETS.

APRIL 13 to 19 (for distances over ten miles), including all places in the Isle of Wight.

CHEAP SATURDAY TO MONDAY TICKETS issued on Saturday, April 15, available for return on the Monday, Tuesday, or Wednesday following.

AN EXTRA FAST TRAIN FOR BRIGHTON will leave Victoria and London Bridge at 2.25 p.m., Thursday, April 13 (1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class).

AN EXTRA FAST TRAIN FOR EASTBOURNE will leave Victoria and London Bridge at 3.20 p.m., Thursday, April 13 (1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class).

EXTRA TRAINS FOR ISLE OF WIGHT.—The 4.55 p.m. from Victoria and London Bridge will convey Passengers for Ryde, Sandown, Shanklin, Ventnor, and Newport, on April 12, 13, and 15; also to Cowes on April 13 and 15 (1st, 2nd, and 3rd Class).

On GOOD FRIDAY the Trains will run as on Sundays, with extra Cheap Trains, as under:—

EXTRA FAST TRAIN TO BRIGHTON from Victoria and London Bridge, 9.50 and 11.50 a.m. on Easter Monday (1st, 2nd, and 3rd class).

EXTRA TRAIN FROM ISLE OF WIGHT.—On TUESDAY, APRIL 18, from Ventnor 6.40 a.m., calling at Shanklin and Sandown, and connecting with Special Boat from Ryde 7.30 a.m., and joining 8.23 a.m. Fast Train Portsmouth to London.

EXTRA THIRD CLASS TRAIN FROM EASTBOURNE to LONDON at 9.5 a.m. on TUESDAY, APRIL 18.

BRIGHTON.—A PULLMAN DRAWING-ROOM

CAR TRAIN runs EVERY WEEK DAY between Victoria and Brighton, leaving Victoria 10.45 a.m., and Brighton 5.45 p.m.

EVERY SUNDAY, AND ON GOOD FRIDAY.—A Cheap First-Class Train from Victoria 10.45 a.m., calling at Clapham Junction and Croydon, Day Tickets, 10s.

SPECIAL EXCURSIONS on GOOD FRIDAY, EASTER SUNDAY, MONDAY, and TUESDAY, from London Bridge, calling at New Cross; from Victoria and from Kensington, calling at West Brompton, Chelsea, Clapham Junction, Crystal Palace, Norwood Junction, and Croydon. Fare, there and back, First Class, 8s.; Third Class, 4s.

THE GRAND AQUARIUM AT BRIGHTON.—EVERY SATURDAY, Fast Trains for Brighton leave Victoria at 9.50 and 11.50 a.m., and London Bridge 10.0 a.m. and 12.00 noon.

Fare—First Class, Half a Guinea, including admission to the Aquarium and the Royal Pavilion (Picture Gallery, Palace, and Grounds). Available to return by any train the same day.

EVERY WEDNESDAY, Cheap Return Tickets to Brighton, including admission to the Aquarium, are issued from Victoria, London Bridge, and nearly all Stations.

EASTER MONDAY.—Admission to the Grand Aquarium reduced to Sixpence.

PORTSMOUTH AND ISLE OF WIGHT.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS on Good Friday, Saturday, April 15, Easter Sunday, and Easter Monday, from London Bridge and Victoria.

HASTINGS, ST. LEONARDS, AND EAST-BOURNE.—CHEAP EXCURSIONS on Good Friday, Easter Sunday, and Easter Monday, from London Bridge and Victoria.

WORTHING.—CHEAP EXCURSIONS on Good Friday and Easter Sunday from London Bridge, Victoria, Kensington, Clapham Junction, New Cross, Croydon.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—FREQUENT DIRECT TRAINS DAILY to the Crystal Palace from London Bridge, New-cross; also from Victoria, York-road, Kensington, West Brompton, and Chelsea.

For full particulars of Times, Fares, &c., see Handbills and Timebooks; to be had at all the Stations, and at 2s. Regent-circus, Piccadilly, where Tickets may be obtained.

J. P. KNIGHT, General Manager.

SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.

EXTENSION OF TIME FOR RETURN TICKETS.

ALL EXPRESS and ORDINARY RETURN TICKETS for distances over Ten Miles, including those between London and Beckenham Junction, and the Cheap Return Tickets between London and Westenhamer, Hythe, Sandgate, Shorncriffe, Folkestone, and Dover, issued on Thursday, April 13, and five following days, will be available for the Return Journey by any Train of the same description and Class, on any day up to and including Wednesday, April 19, 1876.

The Cheap Saturday to Monday Tickets to the Seaside, issued on Saturday, April 15, will also be available to return up to and including Wednesday, April 19.

This extension of time does not apply to the London and Gravesend Cheap Tickets, nor to those between London and Shalford and Stations to Wellington College inclusive.

EASTER HOLIDAYS.

SOUTH-EASTERN RAILWAY.

CHEAP EXCURSIONS on GOOD FRIDAY and EASTER MONDAY, APRIL 14 and 17, 1876, to the SEASIDE, &c., leaving CHARING-CROSS at 7.40 a.m. on GOOD FRIDAY and 7.55 a.m. on EASTER MONDAY for DOVER, Folkestone, Shorncriffe, Sandgate, Hythe, Ashford; at 9.5 a.m. on Good Friday and 8.25 a.m. on Easter Monday for Hastings, St. Leonards, and Tunbridge Wells; and at 8.50 a.m. on Good Friday and 8.10 a.m. on Easter Monday for Ramsgate, Margate, Canterbury Minster, Sandwich, and Deal. All these Excursion Trains will call at Waterloo Junction, Cannon-street, London Bridge, and New Cross. Returning same day, as per Bills. Fare there and back, 3rd class, 6s.

Also, CHEAP TICKETS to GRAVESEND for Rossherville Gardens. Children under Twelve half fares. Tickets available for the day only by trains named. No luggage allowed.

JOHN SHAW, Manager and Secretary.

THE HOLBORN RESTAURANT,
218, HIGH HOLBORN,
ONE OF THE SIGHTS & ONE OF THE COMFORTS OF LONDON.

Attractions of the chief Parisian Establishments, with the quiet and order essential to English customs.

DINNERS AND LUNCHEONS FROM DAILY BILL OF FARE.

A TABLE D'HOTE EVERY EVENING
from 6 to 8.30, 3s. 6d.

Including two Soups, two kinds of Fish, two Entrées, Joints, Sweets, Cheese, Salad, &c., with Dessert.

THIS FAVOURITE DINNER IS ACCOMPANIED BY A SELECTION OF HIGH-CLASS INSTRUMENTAL MUSIC. COFFEE, TEA, CHESS, AND SMOKING ROOMS.

POSSESSING ALL THE PROPERTIES OF THE FINEST ARROWROOT.

BROWN AND POLSON'S CORN-FLOUR
HAS TWENTY YEARS WORLD-WIDE REPUTATION.

SUITABLE FOR ALL SEASONS AND CLIMATES.

BROWN AND POLSON'S CORN-FLOUR
IS A DOMESTIC REQUISITE OF CONSTANT UTILITY.

MARAVILLA COCOA FOR BREAKFAST.

"It may justly be called the Perfection of Prepared Cocoa."—British Medical Press.

"Entire solubility, a delicate aroma, and a rare concentration of the purest elements of nutrition, distinguish the MARAVILLA COCOA above all others."—Globe.

Sold in tin-lined packets only by Grocers. TAYLOR BROTHERS, London, Sole Proprietors.

THEATRES.

LYCEUM THEATRE.—Lessee and Manager, Mrs. Bateman.—This Theatre will be CLOSED TILL SATURDAY, APRIL 8. On Saturday and Monday, April 8 and 10, two extra nights of "Othello." Tennyson's QUEEN MARY on TUESDAY, APRIL 11.

ROYAL STRAND THEATRE.—Sole Lessee and Manager, Mrs. Swanborough.—On SATURDAY, APRIL 15, and Every Evening, doors open at 7, commence at 7.30 with A LESSON IN LOVE—Messrs. H. Cox, J. G. Grahame, and W. H. Vernon; Mesdames T. Lavis, Brunell, and Ada Swanborough. After which will be produced the Grand Operatic Burlesque, by F. C. Burnand, L'AFRICAINE—Messrs. E. Terry, H. Cox, Marquis, Turner, &c.; Mesdames Claude, Cole, F. Hughes, &c. Conclude with the RIVAL OTHELLOS.

GLOBE THEATRE.—LAST NIGHTS of JO at this Theatre.—In consequence of previous arrangements, this enormously successful Drama cannot be played here after Thursday next, April 13. Wonderful impersonation of JO by Miss JENNIE LEE EVERY EVENING at 8.15, preceded at 7.30 by THE TAILOR MAKES THE MAN. The whole produced under the direction of Mr. Edgar Bruce. Secure your seats at the Box-Office or Libraries.

THE ROYAL ST. JAMES'S THEATRE.
KING-STREET, PALL-MALL.
Sole Lessee and Manager, Mrs. JOHN WOOD.

ALEXANDRA PALACE.—GOOD FRIDAY.
GRAND SACRED MUSICAL FESTIVAL.
Mr. SIMS REEVES will SING ONLY AT THE ALEXANDRA PALACE.
See Daily Papers. Two Great Concerts. Six Military Bands, including the Bands of the Grenadier, Coldstream, and 2nd Life Guards. Festival Choir and Increased Orchestra. The Welsh Choral Union. Nearly 2000 Performers. Open 9 a.m. to 10 p.m. Special trains every few minutes.
ONE SHILLING.

ALEXANDRA PALACE.—EASTER MONDAY.
A PRODUCTION of the GRAND EASTER SPECTACULAR EXTRAVAGANZA on an exceptionally magnificent scale. Unparalleled Programme of Amusements for Everybody. See Daily Papers. Special trains every few minutes. An easy walk or drive. No charge for carriages.
ONE SHILLING.

THE MARINE PICTURE GALLERY, under the immediate patronage of H.R.H. the Princess of Wales, No. 142, New Bond-street. Open 10 till 6. Admission, including catalogue, One Shilling.

BY GRACIOUS PERMISSION of H.R.H. the Princess of Wales.—Now ON VIEW, at the Marine Gallery, 142, New Bond-street, the full-length PORTRAIT of her Royal Highness, by Orléan. The above Portrait is now being engraved by John Ballin (Engraver of Tissot's *Les Adieux*), and the Marine Gallery being publishers of this beautiful Engraving of her Royal Highness, have opened the list of subscriptions for artist's proofs at £8 8s. each. Applications to be made to the Secretary. Admission One Shilling.

THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL SUBSCRIPTION HORSE SHOW, MANCHESTER, will be held this year at the MANCHESTER RACE-COURSE, on AUG. 4, 5, 7, and 8, 1876.

The Schedule of Prizes will be unexceptionable, and will include valuable Prizes for HOUNDS, HARRIERS, and FOX-TERRIERS. Sale Classes and Prizes will be made for Harness, Saddle, and Draught Horses and Ponies. The usual Exhibition of Carriages and Farm Implements.

Manager, Mr. SAMUEL HANDLEY.
4, St. Mary's-street, Manchester. Secretary, M. H. CHADWICK.

THE INTERNATIONAL PONY SHOW and EXHIBITION of HUNTERS, HACKNEYS, COBS, &c., will take place at LILLIE-BRIDGE, WEST-BROMPTON, MAY 24 and 25. A GRAND SHOW of TERRIERS, LADIES' FANCY DOGS, SHEEP DOGS, and SHEEP DOGS' TRIALS will also be held JUNE 20 and 21.
WM. GROOM, Manager.

S. JAMES'S HALL, PICCADILLY.

Newly Decorated, and fitted with entirely New Scenery and Proscenium. MOORE AND BURGESS MINSTRELS, EVERY NIGHT AT EIGHT; and

EVERY MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, and SATURDAY, at THREE and EIGHT.

Doors open at 2.30 and 7 o'clock. Private Boxes, £2 12s. 6d. and £1 11s. 6d.; Fauveaux, 5s.; Sofa Stalls, 3s.; Area, 2s.; Gallery, 1s. No fees. No charge for Programmes.

MONOGRAMS.—RODRIGUES'S NOVELTIES in MONOGRAMS, CRESTS, and ADDRESSES. STEEL DIES, Engraved as Gems.
NOTE-PAPER and ENVELOPES stamped in colour, relief, and illuminated in Gold, Silver, and Colours in the highest style of art.

A VISITING CARD PLATE elegantly engraved and 100 SUPERFINE CARDS printed for 4s. 6d.—RODRIGUES, 42, PICCADILLY, LONDON.

MR. STREETER,
18, NEW BOND-STREET, LONDON, W.,
JEWELLER.

EARRINGS, set with Stones, from 50s. to £50.
BROOCHES, " " " 70s., £200.
BRACELETS, " " " 140s., £300.
LOCKETS, " " " 100s., £100.

In all Jewellery sold or re-arranged by Mr. Streeter, the Stones are mounted in 18-Carat Gold.

"JEWELS OF RICH AND EXQUISITE FORM."—*Cymbeline*, Act I. sc. ii.

DATES OF STEEPELCHASES, HURDLE-RACES &c.

APRIL.

Windsor Spring ... 6, 7	Liverpool Hunt 8	Spring 10, 11
Thirsk 6, 7	Cambridge 11	Nottingham Spring 11
Grand National and Eglinton Hunt ... 6, 7	Halifax and Calder Vale Hunt 10, 11	Derby Spring 13
Packington 7, 8	Eltham Second	United Border Hunt 13

DATES OF FLAT RACES.

APRIL.

Thirsk 6, 7	Knighton 6, 7	Nottingham Spring 11
Windsor 6, 7	Liverpool Hunt 8	Cambridge 11
Eglinton Hunt 6, 7	Eltham 10, 11	Derby Spring 13

BIRTH.—On Thursday last, April 6, Mrs. Arthur Howell (Miss Rose Hersee), of a daughter.

THE ILLUSTRATED Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON: SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1876.

Circular Notes.

MR. JAMES GREENWOOD, the "Casual" author of "The Man and Dog Fight," has been amusing himself and startling the readers of a cheap magazine by publishing therein an example of what is called graphic word-painting, which he calls "The Devil's Mile." Patrons of the Islington Horse Show, the Moody and Sankey meetings, and Weston's wonderful walls are familiar with the devil's mile; but it is possible that only the admirers of the ex-Christy minstrel have seen it under its most devilish aspect (*vide* Mr. Greenwood) on a Sunday night. "The Devil's Mile" is Greenwoodsque—James-Greenwoodsque—for the Upper-street, Islington. Persons acquainted with the bold touch of the courageous "Casual" can imagine the rest. Last Sunday night, incited thereto by Mr. Greenwood's remarks, the police paid special attention to the crowd in Upper-street with such results as are described as under:—"That in the crowd there were rough and vulgar materials, that the great moving throng had its proportion of tawdry, flaunting

vice, no one who viewed the scene with the experience of a man of the world would deny; but that these disagreeable elements existed in a greater proportion than they unhappily do in all crowds, or that they presented any outrage of law and order, to be repressed by force, was absurd, and could only be conceived in the imagination of a sensationalist. The police failed, we believe, to find a single case in which their interference was necessary; for when the theories of this or that social philosopher as to what shall be done with vulgar people are resolved into a question of law, it generally happens that the statutes are found wanting in powers to punish vulgar people for the crime of existence or for venturing into a crowd of respectable people hieing home from church. The Upper-street crowd, as it presents itself to the impartial observer who has not a journal to push into circulation, or an inclination to moralise on life in general at the expense of Upper-street life in particular, is the Sunday-night crowd of every important thoroughfare in London, and is really a great deal more orderly than some street crowds we could call Mr. Greenwood's attention to." While emphatically endorsing the above observations, which are from the pen of a writer better able to judge of the aspect of the street than is Mr. James Greenwood, we would submit that the best comment on the essayist's hectic picture is a line which the publisher might add to the Casual's name, thus: "By the author of 'The Man and Dog Fight.'"

Dr. Kenealy and Mr. Whalley have quarrelled. This rupture was from the first inevitable. Mr. Whalley may—in the Pickwickian sense—be an ass; but he is also a gentleman.

Sir Andrew Lusk has been called over the coals by some of his constituents for having voted with the Government in the divisions on the Royal Titles Bill. One of his supporters has been so incensed that he belabours the canny Baronet in a local paper with an epithet borrowed from the playhouse. He dubs Sir Andrew "the modern Sir Pertinax Macsycophant." This is too shocking. As a persevering cheesepaper, a persistent saver of candle-ends, a small—very small—imitator of the late Mr. Joseph Hume, Sir Andrew Lusk is probably, so far as the House of Commons is concerned, without a rival; but Mr. Phelps, who abides in the borough of Finsbury, will bear us out in denying that Sir Andrew bears any resemblance to Sir Pertinax. We think we can trace the explanation of Sir Andrew Lusk's votes. Now that he is a Baronet he has begun to think for himself; and when a senator of his calibre does that hopeless confusion must ensue.

America has deliberately discredited herself in the eyes of Europe. The nomination of Mr. Dana (author of "Two Years Before the Mast") as Minister of the United States in Great Britain has been rejected in the Senate. It is a wholesome sign of the times that the American press is almost unanimous in its condemnation of the contemptible political cabal that has deprived the United States of a distinguished Minister and us of an opportunity of welcoming the author of a book that is, perhaps, more famous in this country than it is in America. We withdraw the opening sentence of this paragraph, America has no voice in the matter, and therein is the kernel of the mischief. President Grant will have to nominate some one else in lieu of Mr. Dana. Why not more or less peccant Mr. Belknap? His absence would be a good riddance to the States, and we might meantime write above the residence of the Minister to the Court of St. James's, "Rubbish shot here."

If liberty can be obtained the statue to Byron will be placed in the Green Park opposite the house in Piccadilly. The statue is to be of Sicilian marble. We know that large blocks of Greek marble are not now to be obtained easily; but, if they wish to compliment the body of the dead man and please the spirit, they should rather cast his effigy in clay from Cape Colonna than in marble from an island of the Italian seas. Can it be there are no stones left on "Sunium's marble steep" whereon the English-speaking readers of the world have seen the poet sit and weep over the land of Sappho?

The opal is a most disastrously unlucky stone when the possessor does not happen to be born in October, a pre-caution frequently neglected or forgotten in this swift-living age of ours. We all know that if you give a dog a bad name he betakes himself off into the very worst of company, or, in other words, is ruined. Now, if it be injudicious to give a dog a bad name because of disaster following, why should you take a liberty with her Majesty's ships, and call one of them the *Opal*? We don't wish to be hard on H.M.S. *Monarch*. But you will see that, having given the *Opal* a bad name they very nearly sent her to the *Monarch*. "The Opal had just arrived at Madeira from England, on her way to the Pacific, and was coming to anchor with the vessels of the Channel Squadron when the order was given to move the vessel a little ahead. Owing, however, to the defective state of the machinery, the ship could move neither ahead nor astern, and was, in fact, unmanageable. At this moment she was fast drifting on to the *Monarch*, and in a moment or two would have struck against her ram, when an anchor was fortunately let go in just sufficient time to save her. The engines of the *Opal*, it is said, were in a defective state when she left England." There is only one subject for wonder in this brief history, the anchor does not seem to have been in a defective state. We hate inconsistencies, and ask, for the sake of uniformity, that if H.M.S.S. are sent to sea with engines in a defective state they be provided with anchors in a similar condition, otherwise accidents such as the failure of the ill-named ship to fulfil her destiny must arise.

Mr. Thomas Carlyle objects to vivisection. What writer who has had his vitals laid bare under the knife of criticism can help sharing the sage's objection? Reviews of books should not be written until authors are hardened into indifference—by death.

MDLLE. BLANCHE ROSAVELLA.

AMONG the new singers whose names have been announced by Mr. Gye, the impresario of the Royal Italian Opera at Covent Garden, for introduction to the aristocratic and critical audience of that house during the season just commenced, is Mdlle. Blanche Rosavella, who is expected shortly to make her débüt as *Violetta* in "La Traviata." As this lady will be the first singer of American birth and parentage who has ever appeared at Covent Garden, some particulars respecting her career will doubtless be interesting to readers of the ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS, pending the report of her first performance. The lady's adopted name, "Rosavella," is an Italianised rendering of Roosevelt, a well-known name in American annals, the maiden name of her mother, and an old family patronymic. Mdlle. Rosavella's real name is Blanche Tucker. She was born in 1856, at Sandusky City, Ohio, and is the eldest daughter of a distinguished statesman and senator, the Hon. William H. Tucker, of Virginia. Early in her life Miss Tucker's family took up their residence in Chicago, which city she now looks upon as her home, and which in turn claims her as a daughter. Three years ago, when Madame Pauline Lucca was singing in the "Garden City," Miss Tucker was seized with the desire of singing in public, and with this view sought and obtained an audience of the great artiste. Madame Lucca gave her much encouragement, and recommended her to lose no time in studying forthwith for the operatic stage. Further, Madame Lucca gave the young aspirant for public honours a letter of introduction to Madame Pauline Viardot. Thus animated and encouraged, Miss Tucker proceeded to Paris, where she was immediately placed under the care and protection of the American Minister, the Hon. E. B. Washburne, who accepted the trust with pride. The development and training of Miss Tucker's beautiful soprano voice has been the pleasing, and, it is said, successful task of Madame Viardot-Garcia and Madame Leonard of Paris. Two years after her arrival in Europe Miss Tucker entered into an engagement with Mr. Gye as prima donna at Covent Garden, and she then went to Italy for further study. In the "land of song" she became the favourite pupil of Trivilzi, friend and pupil of Rubini, and cousin of the celebrated Giulietta Grisi. Her débüt at Covent Garden will be her first appearance on any stage, and we wish this promising young débâtante every success in the artistic career which she is about to commence among us.

A UNIVERSITY ATHLETE.

THE current week being devoted by Oxford and Cambridge athletes to the annual contests for supremacy in rowing and running, we have thought it not inopportune to give an Illustration of the most renowned athletic representative that either University has produced. Of University men who are "the pink of fashion" there is no lack in town just now, and possibly Mr. C. B. Lawes might be included among them. That he can or could also boast of "the mould of form" the exquisitely-modelled statue of him by the late J. H. Foley, R.A., the original from which our Illustration is copied, amply proves. It will be seen from the statue (faithfully executed from life whilst Mr. Lawes was a pupil of the great sculptor) that one striking peculiarity of the figure delineated, as compared with the Greek standard, is the fineness of the extremities of the limbs. The strong point of Mr. Lawes, and that which, doubtless, enabled him to secure the modern equivalents to the Olympian wreath of victory, is the unusual capacity of his chest and body. Despite the seeming delicacy of the limbs in the figure before us, there can be little question that the remarkable staying powers and extraordinary speed of Mr. Lawes would have enabled him to compete on equal terms with the flower of ancient Greece. Our English athlète, indeed, may be said to be of a finer breed than the Greeks. He has curly hair, glossy jet black; pale, finely-chiselled features; symmetrical head and neck; a body especially broad and full, with a fine, capacious chest and powerful back, and large strong thighs, but very light calves and feet and hands, albeit he has given so many conclusive proofs of wondrous strength of leg and arm. Standing five feet eleven in his socks, Mr. Lawes weighed about 11st 10lb or 11lb, when at the zenith of his fame as Amateur Champion Athlete, or 12st 3lb in ordinary dress.

The athletic career of Mr. Lawes began at a very early age. What was in some respects his most extraordinary performance took place when he was an Eton boy of fourteen. He won the sculling race in open boats over a course taking much longer than the Varsity course to traverse, and having for opponents seniors of eighteen and nineteen years of age. The following year he won the pair-oared race. At sixteen he gained highest honours as a sculler at Eton; was one of the triumphant Eton eight in the first Eton and Westminster race; and, leaving the river for the pedestrian arena, won a three-mile race across country, and a one-mile flat race. In his seventeenth year he accomplished a remarkable series of feats in one morning: he won a 100-yards race, a hurdle-race, and a 350-yards race—five races in all, including the trials. There then remained no more fields for him to conquer at Eton. He became, as a matter of course, captain of boats at Eton in his eighteenth year, and thereafter left for Cambridge.

Mr. Lawes began his successful career at the University by carrying off in his first year (he was then nineteen) the Cambridge Sculls, and in the summer the Diamond Sculls at Henley, where he defeated the Amateur Champion and ex-Amateur Champion of the Thames. In those days the amateur championship was competed for so late in the season that it was very inconvenient for University men to stop in town, and Mr. Lawes was consequently unable then to start for this honour. Returning to the running-path, he won the mile race at Cambridge, and the mile race at the Oxford and Cambridge sports, in his twentieth year. During the twelvemonth in which he attained his majority, Mr. Lawes was stroke of the Cambridge eight in the Varsity race of 1865, and Light Blue would unquestionably have been the victorious colour had there been men of his calibre behind him; in the summer he won the Amateur Championship of the Thames; and, in the winter and ensuing spring, won the mile, half-mile, and two-mile races at the Cambridge University Sports, and the one-mile race at the Amateur Championship Meeting, thereby gaining in one year the highest honours as an oarsman and as a pedestrian.

It will, therefore, be allowed that Mr. Lawes is well entitled to the symbols of victory which figure in Mr. Foley's lifelike statue of him: the Olympian wreath which he grasps in one hand, and the winged wheel, as an emblem of speed, on the plinth. It should be remarked, in passing, that the photograph which our Artist has copied has unduly enlarged the lower part of the figure.

We may add that, on leaving Cambridge, Mr. C. B. Lawes devoted himself assiduously to the fine arts, studying under the late Mr. J. H. Foley, R.A., Professor Hagen, of Berlin, and Mr. C. B. Birch; and, according to those who know his work best, he bids fair as a sculptor to attain that high standard of excellence which he obtained as athlète.

Athletic Sports.

As I anticipated when first the Oxford and Cambridge crews appeared on the Thames, the odds which were freely laid on the chance of the "Dark Blues" have veered completely round, and, instead of 9 to 4 being obtainable on Oxford, that price is now forthcoming to any amount on Cambridge. How this alteration in the betting came about is not very difficult to divine. Without doubt, there was in reality no reason for making the Oxonians such hot favourites, but the would-be-knowing ones, who on this occasion really knew nothing, fairly rushed on what might be termed an embryo market previous to having seen either of the crews, or even without making any inquiry, and followed the stupid precedent of backing the winning University of the former year. Those, however, who have, like myself, visited the towing-path every day cannot have failed to mark the great improvement manifested by the Cambridge crew, I may almost say every time they got afloat; while their opponents not only seem to have made little advancement in style, but even to have retrograded. Saturday's and Monday's practice to a great extent opened the eyes of the public as to which crew would eventually prove favourite; but later on in the week a trial by Oxford again sent them up to something like their old price in the market.

However, when both crews had had a spin with a trial eight, principally consisting of the Leander Club, and the results of the two trials came to be carefully weighed in the balance, Cambridge at once supplanted Oxford in the betting. I have hitherto carefully avoided giving the slightest intimation as to what I thought would be the ultimate result of the contest on Saturday; but, from what I saw in the last four days (and, thanks to the kindness of Messrs. Des Vignes and Charman, the builders of the launches which have of late accompanied the crews, few have had a better opportunity than myself of forming a correct judgment as to their relative merits), I must, without further trespassing on the Editor's space, plump for

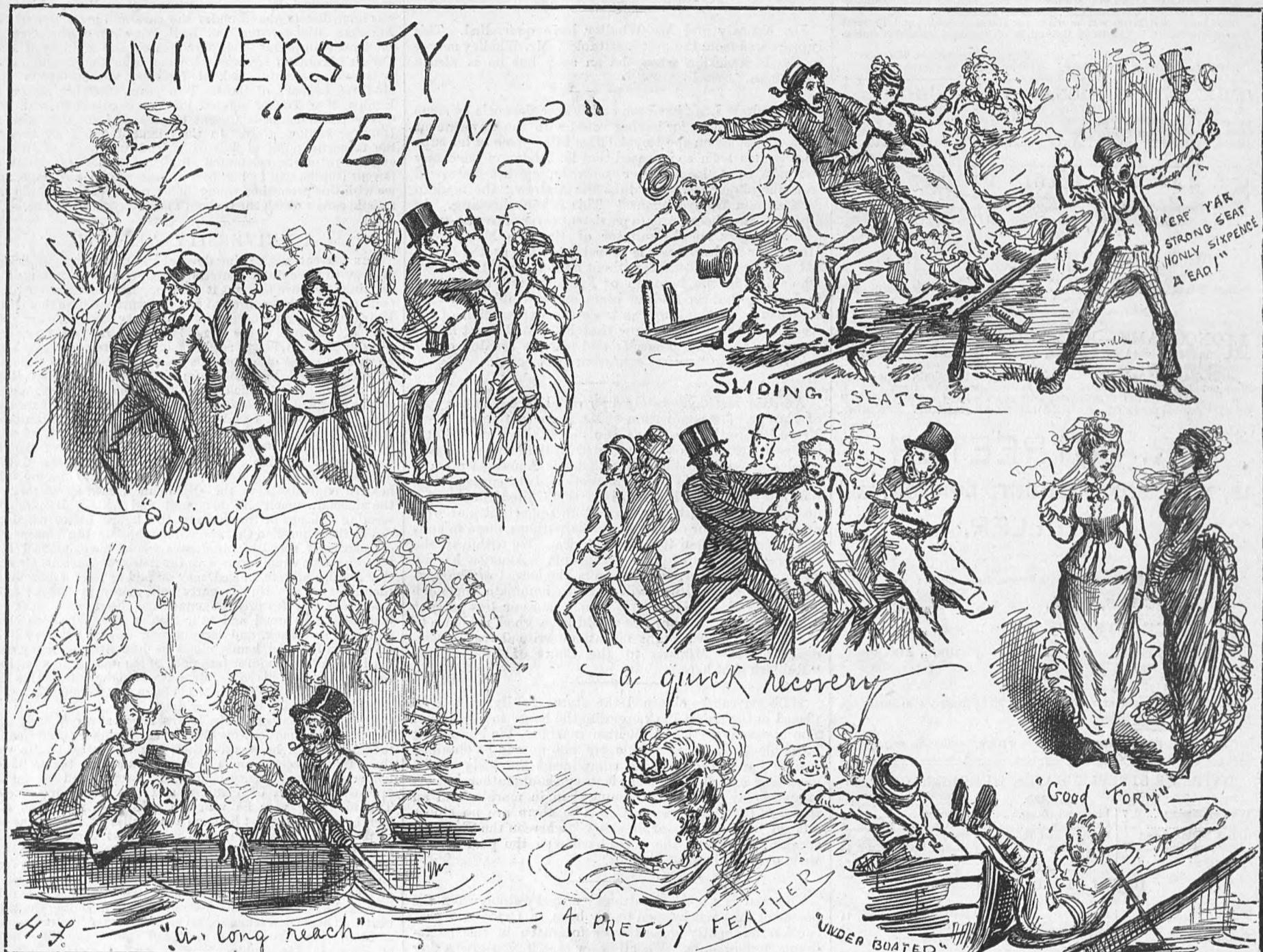
CAMBRIDGE

to win, but I rather fancy that their victory will not be quite so easily obtained as many seem to fancy. The race will be started between 1.30 and 1.45, in order to allow the steamers to pass under Hammersmith Bridge, which if the race were to commence at a later hour would be, perhaps, impracticable. "Old" John Phelps, who, by-the-way, looks as young as he did ten years back, will again officiate as judge at the winning-post, and I have, as above, attempted to anticipate his verdict. One word about the steam-launches which have been lately used by Messrs. J. B. Close and Lesley in their capacity as coaches of the two crews. I can only

say that I have never seen two such smart little craft. That which has been carrying the light-blue mentor is 55ft long by 7ft 4in in the beam, and is, I am assured, capable of steaming twenty-six miles per hour; while the one from which Mr. Lesley has been giving his instructions is 45ft in length by 6ft 6in in breadth, and can do twenty miles an hour. Oars by Tozer, of Teddington, will be used by Cambridge, while Ayling, as usual, supplies those of the Oxford boat. The weights of the two crews are:—

OXFORD.	st lb	CAMBRIDGE.	st lb
Courtney (Pembroke) (bow)	11 13	Brander (Jesus) (bow)	11 4½
2. Mercer (Corpus)	11 5	2. Lewis (Caius)	11 7
3. Hobart (Exeter)	11 10	3. Closs (First Trinity)	11 7
4. Mitchison (Pembroke)	13 1	4. Gurdon (Jesus)	12 8½
5. Boustead (University)	12 6½	5. Pike (Caius)	12 8
6. Stayner (St. John's)	12 4½	6. Hockin (Jesus)	12 6½
7. Marriott (B.N.C.)	11 12	7. Rhodes (Jesus)	11 12
Edwards-Moss (B.N.C.)		8. Shatto (Jesus) (stroke)	11 12
(stroke)	12 3	Davis (Clare) (cox.)	6 13
Craven (Worcester) (cox.)	7 6		

Another week will see the finish of the football season, and to-day I have but little to take notice of, a baker's half-dozen matches being all I have to record. The Sheffield Wednesday Club played a match on Saturday last with Clydesdale at Glasgow, and, although up to half time no advantage had accrued to either side, upon changing ends the Scots, who then had the wind at their backs, twice lowered their opponents' goal. Upon the same date the Hertfordshire Rangers paid a



visit to Cambridge and played the 'Varsity on Parker's Piece, under Association rules, and, after a splendid game, the light blues were beaten by one goal to nothing. Houghton Grammar School played a team of former pupils on Saturday at Houghton-le-Spring, the result being a draw; and on Hackney-downs the Pilgrims defeated the team collected by Mr. J. Henderson most disastrously by five goals to one. Forest School third eleven went down to Chigwell School to play their second eleven, when the visitors had to succumb by two goals to one; and on Wednesday week, at Charter House, the Patriarchs played the School and beat them by four goals to one.

Bicycling is now in full swing, and on Thursday afternoon the amateur championship was decided at Lillie-bridge, West Brompton, the victor being the Hon. J. Keith-Falconer, Cambridge University.

The athletic season proper has now fairly commenced, but since my last the sports that have been decided are almost entirely in connection with various schools throughout the country. In the metropolitan district, on Saturday, a couple of meetings were held—Blackheath Proprietary School and Cholmeley School, Highgate, the former receiving my individual attention. Several first-class men have spent their youth at Blackheath, and this year that splendid quarter of a miler, A. R. Lewis, of Corpus College, Cambridge, carried off the old pupils' race. Laurence ran well in the same race, but could never extend Lewis, who won easily in 55 4-5sec. A strangers' race, for which old pupils were "barred," brought out a good field, and Reddie of the Civil Service "squandered" his opponents in 57 3-5sec. There was a long string

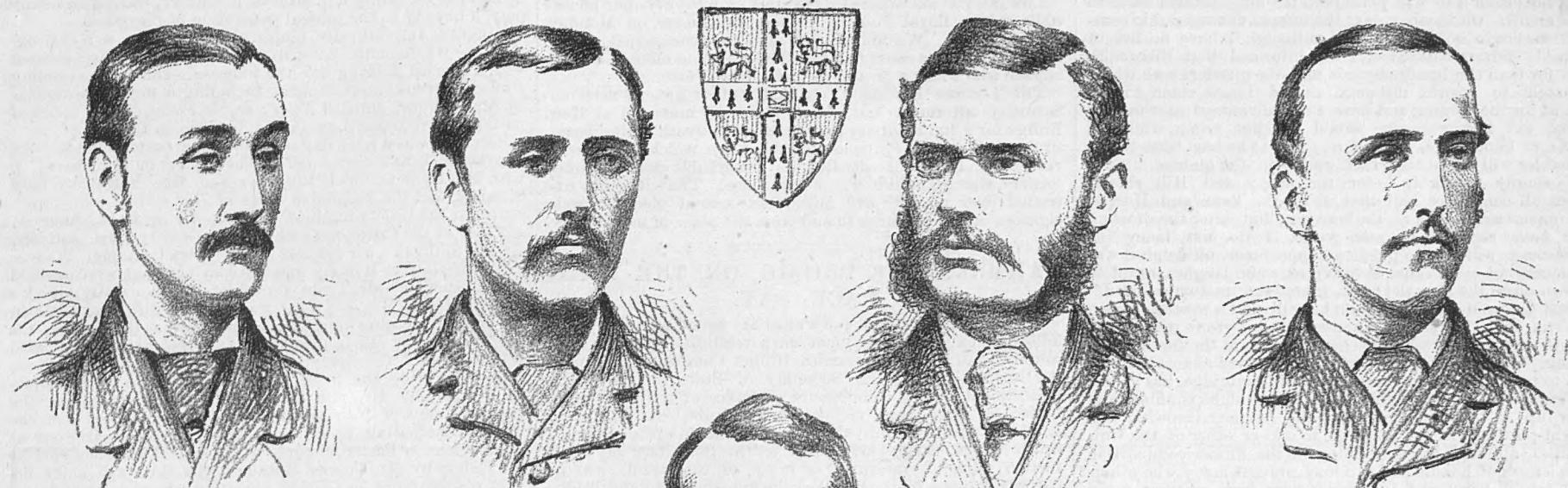
of school events, the cup falling to N. B. Kitching, who won the one mile, quarter, half-mile handicap and steeple-chase in the senior class; but I have not space here to go into full details, and must content myself with paying tribute to the extreme courtesy of the hon. sec. and the admirable manner in which the arrangements were carried out. At Highgate, I am informed by a trustworthy authority, the management was as bad as ever, Rimington securing the majority of the school events; Swift, of the Somerset Football Club, the strangers' quarter, in 56sec; and H. B. Clarke the former pupils' race over a similar distance in 59sec. Tonbridge School was favoured on Saturday by a visit from Walter Slade, the present champion amateur miler, who put in an appearance for the strangers' quarter-of-a-mile race, which he won easily from J. B. Edwards in 56sec, very fair time, considering he was competing out of his distance.

Having disposed of the Blackheath sports, I made my way, as fast as steam and horseflesh could carry me, to the Amateur Athletic Club Grounds, Lillie-bridge, West Brompton, in order to witness the match in which M'Leavy, of Glasgow, had agreed to compete for the prizes offered by the A.A.C. for those who should beat the best on record at a mile, or nearly approach it. I arrived in time, and, as usual, made my way inside the rails, but had not remained there long, when to my astonishment and disgust, the obliging acting secretary of the club, Mr. J. H. Jewell, informed me in the most courteous and delicate manner that he should be compelled to exclude all persons whether members of the press or not, except a certain three who were to officiate as

"clockers." Of course I made tracks, but not only from the inclosure but the whole ground, so can only state that the Scotchman made a most absurd attempt, and is reported to have run a mile in 4min 28 3-5th sec. Although I hear that M'Leavy intends to have another try, "Exon" will be "conspicuous by his absence." It is a strange fact, but no less true, that whenever anything takes place at West Brompton of an extraordinary character, the representatives of the press are excluded from the inclosure, and, of course, can only report certain performances from hearsay, and on the word of those immaculate personages who may be appointed officials. At the Oxford and Cambridge Sports and the championships it has been customary to place the Fourth Estate in a box where they can see literally nothing, an exception being made in two instances, where the representatives of what is called the leading sporting journal and a great hunting authority have accepted the bait thrown out of being appointed timekeepers, and it would be much more to their credit if they declined the position unless their fellow-scribes were allowed those privileges accorded them at the head-quarters of any and every sport save athletics. I hear, however, that a special balcony and reporting-room has been erected for Friday's sports; and if it be true the concession, although a tardy one, will not be the less appreciated.

On Friday the Oxford and Cambridge Sports will take place at West Brompton, when some first-class sport may naturally be expected; whilst it is not at all improbable that some "best on records" may be accomplished. With regard to the prospects of either Blue I must plump for Oxford, who

THE CAMBRIDGE CREW.



P.W. BRANCKER

T.W. LEWIS

W.B. CLOSE

C. GURDON

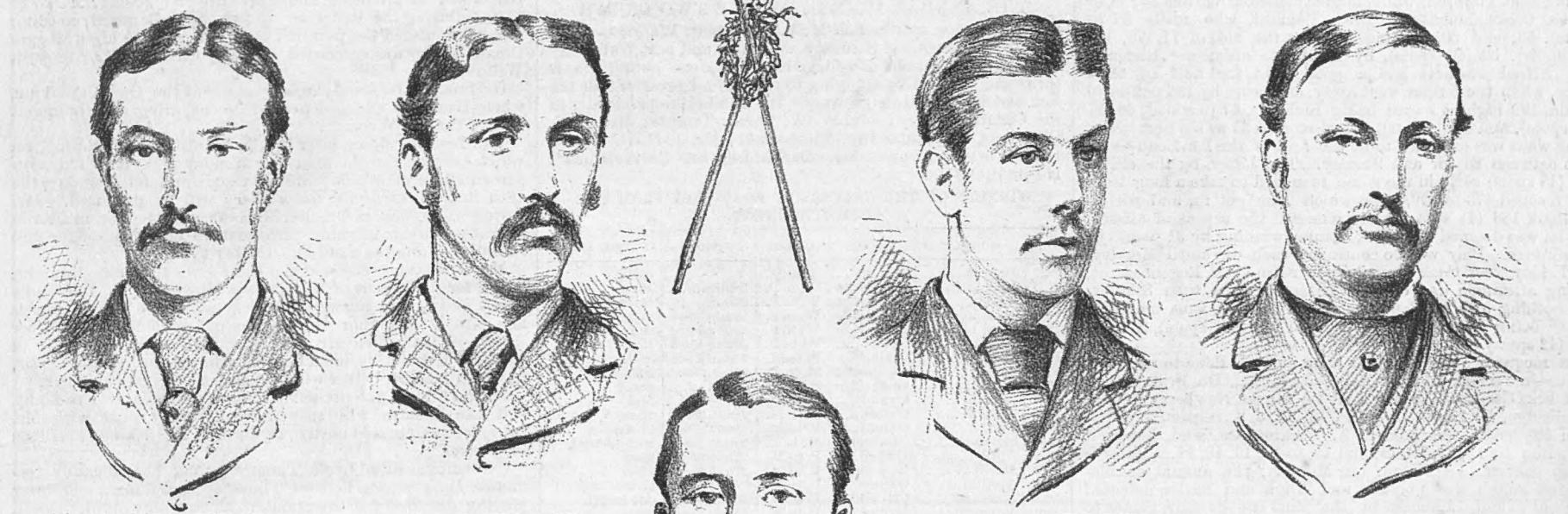


L.G. PIKE

T.E. HOCKIN

H.E. RHODES

C.D. SHAFTO

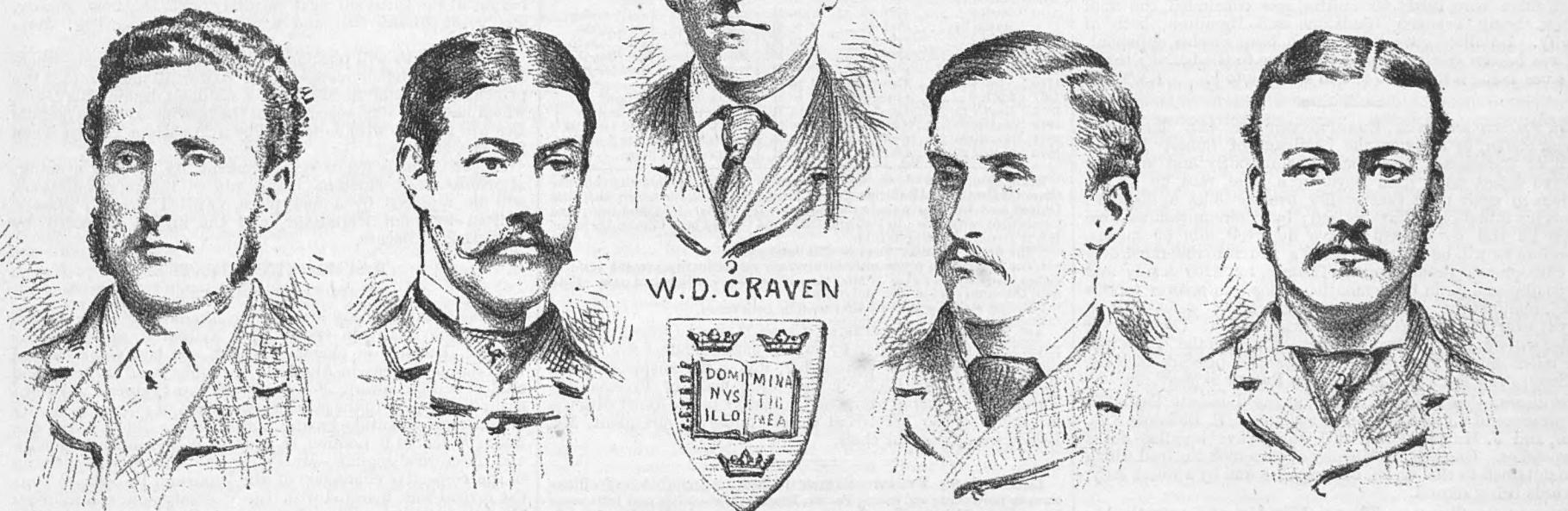


H.M. COURTNEY

F.R. MERCER

W.H. HOBART

A.M. MITCHISON



J.M. BOUSTEAD

H.J. STAYNER

H.P. MARRIOTT

T.C. EDWARDS-MOSS

will win, I fancy, by only the odd event. Strange to say, both teams have three "paper" certainties—the Dark Blue being certain of the two jumps and weight-putting; whilst the hurdles, hammer-throwing, and quarter are "morals" for the Cantabs. Cambridge should just manage to land the hundred, although they might be bowled over; but I think the visitors from the classic Isis will place both the long-distance races to their credit. On Monday next the annual championship competitions are to be decided; and, although I have no list of probable starters before me, I am informed that Elborough runs for both the hundred yards and the quarter, both which he ought to secure, although should Lucas come to the post fit for the former, and have such advantage at the start as he did last year, he would all but win; whilst if Lewis, of Cambridge, be half as good as he has been represented he will make the crack gallop in the quarter. Slade will simply "walk in" for the mile; and Hill should defeat all comers at half that distance. Venn and Morgan will oppose each other in the walking; but, after the dressing they have received in past years, I do not fancy the Northerners will care to put in an appearance, although it was rumoured last month that both Webster and Hughes meant to throw down the gauntlet; but, from "information received," I must go for Morgan, although he will find a worthy foeman in Venn; and, if anything is amiss with last year's winner, the L.A.C. man might score the championship at the first time of asking. Should Brooks, of Oxford, go, he will almost be certain to take both jumps; and Loder, of Cambridge, has no one to fear in the hurdles, unless Upcher should be training, and show up at the last moment. The hammer-throwing and weight-putting will probably go to one or other of the Universities, although the stipulation in the former competition as to length of handle and run may prevent many who otherwise would have sent in their names from putting in an appearance. With no entries to hand, I cannot do more with regard to the three miles than to state that C. H. Mason has been in work for some time with a view to this race; but were Goodwyn, of Oxford, to show, he would have a very great chance.

Followers of billiards have had their attention taken up every day this week by the competition in what is now known as an American Billiard Tournament, promoted by Messrs. Turner and Price at their saloon in the Strand, all the principal players, except Roberts, being in the list of performers. On Monday afternoon the first pair to enter the arena were Fred. and Alfred Bennett, both on the 150 mark, and the former won very easily by 119 points after sixty-five minutes' play, an all round 58 from Fred being the best run. D. Richards, 170, and T. W. Stanley, 125, were the second pair, and the former, who played wonderfully well, won by 232 points in forty-five minutes, 112 (35 spots) from Richards and 53 from Stanley being the finest contributions. L. Kilkenny, 150, and T. Taylor, 125, then met in friendly rivalry, but the north countryman was not in form, and Taylor, who ran out with an unfinished 134 (32 spots), won by 175 points in one hour. After which W. Cook, scratch, beat Timbrell, 125, on the pinch by 67 points in 1 hour 15min, the ex-champion's best run being 107 (7 spots) and Timbrell's 82 (13 spots). On Tuesday Taylor beat Timbrell, but I did not see the heat, and therefore am not competent to pass any remarks upon it; but I am told that Tom made a fine break of 180 (60 spots). Cook had no difficulty in beating Alfred Bennett by 122 in 1 hour 15min, the ex-champion scoring 90 (14 spots), 115 (36 spots), 53 and 61 (12 spots), as his best essays. Stanley polished off Kilkenny, but only by 19 points, going out with an unfinished 69 (21 spots), and then his brother, Richards, who is playing in his very best form, beat Fred. Bennett by 161, his best break being 80, all-round. On Wednesday the play was very good indeed, the pairs falling well together. First, Kilkenny, making 60 (20 spots) and 70 (28 spots), beat Timbrell, whose largest contribution was 33; after which Cook slaughtered Fred. Bennett, who made 47 (9 spots), 58, and 60, beating him by the aid of 71, 79, 108 (26 spots), 66 (49 spots), by 119 in 65 minutes. Richards and Alfred Bennett had a good fight for half of their game, when the former went away, and won by 186 points in 51min, the highest scores being Richards, 47 (6 spots), 48, 57 (15 spots), and 43 (5 spots), Alfred scoring 37 as his best. Now came what was expected to be the heat of the handicap—viz., that between Taylor and Stanley. The latter, by the aid of 149 (48 spots) early in the game managed to take a long lead, and reached 473 to 269, after which Tom got in, and with a brilliant 138 (41 spots) quite changed the aspect of affairs; but he was doomed to defeat, Stanley winning by 91 points in 62 minutes. Play will be continued each day until Monday. On Friday week Cook opened a new room at 82, Regent-street, giving afternoon and evening entertainments with Stanley, but nothing very brilliant was done, the best runs made by either being Cook 138 (11 spots) and 133 (13 spots), Stanley 130 (42 spots).

In racquets there has just been enough done to require a notice—a remark also applicable to tennis. On Friday week Hill beat Cochrane in the final tie for the Newberry Cup, at Cambridge, by 13, 15, 15, 15, to 15, 17, 6, 9, respectively, and then challenged the holder, A. Buckingham, who, however, beat him by 15, 11, 10, 15, and 15, to 13, 15, 15, 11, 2, after a sharp contest. At Eton, on Monday, the annual double-handed match was played; and Bligh and Butler defeated Ponsonby and Lubbock in the final tie by four games to love—namely, 15 to 8, 15 to 2, 15 to 7, and 15 to 6. On Wednesday, at Cambridge, the University Tennis Handicap, for which there were thirty-six entries, was concluded, the final contest being between Gladstone and Hamilton, both of Trinity. Hamilton gave thirty for a bisque to his opponent, and was beaten easily, scoring one game to Gladstone's three, the score being 6 to 2, 5 to 6, 6 to 4, and 6 to 5. EXON.

JOE SADLER AND THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE THAMES.—Joseph Sadler, in reply to the challenge of Robert Watson Boyd, of Gateshead, says that, having fairly and squarely suffered defeat once from Boyd in a mile race, he is not anxious to again meet that sculler over so short a distance. It was his intention to have retired; but "circumstances over which he had no control" have deprived him of means. Therefore he will be happy to make a match to row Boyd over the championship course on the Thames, for £200 a side and the championship, in three months. Boyd, in answer to this cartel, reminds the champion that he fairly defeated him (Boyd) over the championship course on the Thames. If Sadler will not row the two matches—a mile on the Tyne and four miles on the Thames—Boyd, for the present at least, declines to row the single match from Putney to Mortlake.

SWIMMING.—On Monday evening, at the Lambeth Baths, in the presence of a great number of swimmers, H. Rickards, Jno. Ryan, and J. Murphy swam 200 yards (five lengths) for a sweepstakes. On starting Murphy at once took the lead, which he maintained to the finish, although he won by a touch only, Rickards being second.

WINSHIP AND THOMAS.—Thomas Winship, of Newcastle, has sent articles to the Bells, Putney, for the acceptance of Henry Thomas, of Hammersmith. It is proposed for these men to row on the Thames in best and best boats from the Star and

Garter, Putney, to the Ship at Mortlake, on Monday, June 19, for £100 a side, Winship receiving £20 as expenses.

JEN MACE and Joe Goss left Liverpool, last Tuesday, in the Batavia, for New York, accompanied by a Lancashire athlete named Adair. A prize-fight with Allen is the alleged object of Mace's transatlantic visit.

EDWARD PAYSON WESTON is to start on a twenty-four hours' walk at the Royal Pomona Palace, Manchester, on Monday next, at 9 p.m. Weston will not start unaccompanied, as one George Parry has accepted his challenge and offer of £50 to anyone who walks a greater distance than Weston.

THE LONDON BICYCLE CLUB held its first general meet on Saturday afternoon last, when members mustered at Kew Bridge for a run to Ripley and back. The weather was beautiful, and as the Portsmouth-road, upon which the pretty village of Ripley is situated, is remarkable for charming scenery, the gathering was a large one. The club run extended over nearly forty miles, but several members rode eighteen or twenty miles to and from the place of meeting.

HAMMERSMITH BRIDGE ON THE BOAT-RACE DAY.

THE Chief Commissioner of Police has issued an order to the following effect:—Consequent on a resolution passed by a committee of the Hammersmith Bridge Company, and under the instructions of the Secretary of State for the Home Department to the Commissioner of Police of the Metropolis, notice is given that no person, or horse, or vehicle of any kind, will be permitted to stand or remain upon Hammersmith Bridge, or any part thereof, on the Boat-Race day; and further, that all vehicular, or horse, or foot traffic, will be entirely stopped by the police at the approaches to the bridge on either side, from the hour of noon until after the conclusion of the race. The police may also stop or divert traffic, at any point, or at any time when necessary to prevent obstruction or danger.

We cannot see how Hammersmith Bridge could well be cleared before the race unless some such regulations as the foregoing be enforced; but the *Times* raises a slight objection to these precautions for ensuring the safety of the public, at the same time, however, calling attention to a new difficulty which will probably arise:—"It seems that, in their anxiety to prevent accidents by clearing the roadway, the authorities will drive all the traffic on to the river, and considerably increase the danger to the racing-boats, already sufficiently great. Hundreds of skiffs and other row-boats will take up their station at Hammersmith Bridge, and will occupy themselves in ferrying passengers across the water. The officers of the Thames Conservancy will, there is little doubt, find themselves utterly unable to cope with this accession to the traffic afloat, which is already sufficient to tax their resources to the utmost; and, unless some extraordinary precautions are taken by stationing a large number of police-boats at Hammersmith to prevent row-boats intruding on the course as the race approaches, we may look for some accident to one or other of the crews during the race at this spot. It will be indispensable that all traffic across the river in boats at Hammersmith should be stopped at such an interval before the approach of the competing crews as will obviate all danger to them. At the same time, it is difficult to perceive what end will be gained by closing the bridge altogether so long before the race as an hour and a half or two hours. Indeed, it might well be left open till a much later period, provided a sufficient force of police were employed to prevent loitering, and to cause passengers to keep moving across. It is, at any rate, to be hoped that the river will not suffer by the alleviation of the traffic of the road."

THE ANNUAL DINNER OF THE TWO CREWS will take place at the Pall-Mall Restaurant, Waterloo-place, at half-past seven, on Saturday evening; and past University oarsmen and captains of college boat clubs can obtain tickets (price one guinea) by applying to the Oxford president, at the Fox and Hounds Hotel, Putney; the Cambridge president, at the Cedars, Putney; Mr. W. W. Wood, Temple; Mr. J. G. Chambers, Serjeants' Inn, Fleet-street; Mr. J. H. D. Goldie, Lincoln's Inn, and Mr. Darbshire, St. Bartholomew's Hospital.

WINNERS OF THE UNIVERSITY BOAT-RACE FROM THE COMMENCEMENT.

Year.	Date.	Winner.	Course.	Time	Won by
1829	June 10	Oxford	Henley	—	easily
1836	June 17	Cambridge	W. to P.	36min	1min
1839	April 3	Cambridge	W. to P.	31min	1min 45 sec
1840	April 15	Cambridge	W. to P.	29min 30sec	2-3rds of a lghth
1841	April 14	Cambridge	W. to P.	32min 36sec	1min 4sec
1842	June 11	Oxford	W. to P.	30min 45sec	13sec
1845	March 15	Cambridge	P. to M.	23min 30sec	30sec
1846	April 3	Cambridge	M. to P.	21min 5sec	2 lengths
1849	March 29	Cambridge	P. to M.	22min	easily
1849	Dec. 15	Oxford	P. to M.	—	foul
1852	April 3	Oxford	P. to M.	21min 36sec	27sec
1854	April 8	Oxford	P. to M.	25min 29sec	11 strokes
1856	March 15	Cambridge	M. to P.	25min 50sec	half a length
1857	April 4	Oxford	P. to M.	22min 55sec	35sec
1858	March 27	Cambridge	P. to M.	21min 23sec	22sec
1859	April 15	Oxford	P. to M.	—	Camb. sank
1860	March 31	Cambridge	P. to M.	26min 5sec	one length
1861	March 23	Oxford	P. to M.	23min 23sec	48sec
1862	April 12	Oxford	P. to M.	24min 41sec	30sec
1863	March 28	Oxford	M. to P.	23min 10sec	43sec
1864	March 19	Oxford	P. to M.	22min 15sec	26sec
1865	April 8	Oxford	P. to M.	21min 50sec	four lengths
1866	March 24	Oxford	P. to M.	25min 50sec	two lengths
1867	April 13	Oxford	P. to M.	22min 39sec	half a length
1868	April 4	Oxford	P. to M.	20min 37sec	three lengths
1869	March 17	Oxford	P. to M.	20min 6sec	three lengths
1870	April 6	Cambridge	P. to M.	22min 5sec	one length
1871	April 1	Cambridge	P. to M.	23min 94sec	4 length
1872	March 23	Cambridge	P. to M.	21min 14sec	two lengths
1873	March 29	Cambridge	P. to M.	19min 36sec	three lengths
1874	March 28	Cambridge	P. to M.	22min 35sec	three lengths
1875	March 20	Oxford	P. to M.	22min 24sec	30sec

In addition to the above, the Universities have contended together five times for the Grand Challenge Cup at Henley Regatta, on which occasions Oxford have been three times the victors—viz., in 1847, 1851, and 1853; and Cambridge twice—viz., in 1845 and 1855; and Oxford beat Cambridge at the Royal Thames Regatta in 1844.

* The first University race rowed in outriggers.

+ The first race in which either University rowed in the present style of eight without keel; also the first time either rowed with round oars. Both used the same kind of oars and boats.

‡ Sliding seats for the first time used by both crews.

IN THE INTER-UNIVERSITY CHESS-MATCH, Oxford, after a protracted struggle, won by twelve games against five. The match took place on Wednesday, under the auspices of the West-End Chess Club, in the large hall of Freemasons' Tavern. Play being over, the University teams dined with the members of the West-End Chess Club—the president, Mr. Eccles, occupying the chair.

LAMPLough's PYRETIC SALINE is most agreeable and efficacious in preventing and curing Fevers, Eruptive Complaints and Inflammation.—Have it in your houses, and use no substitute, for it is the only safe antidote, having peculiar and exclusive merits. It instantly relieves the most intense headache and thirst; and, if given with lime-juice syrup, is a specific in gout and rheumatism.—Sold by all Chemists, and the Maker, 113, Holborn-hill, London.—[Advt.]

The Drama.

THE only important dramatic event of the week was the revival at the Haymarket, on Saturday last, of Shakspeare's comedy *Measure for Measure*, which, not having been performed in London for nearly a quarter of a century, was, as an acting play, a novelty to the present generation of playgoers.

Sanger's Amphitheatre reopened on Saturday as a skating-rink, the whole of the extensive pit and circle being covered with a smooth flooring for the purpose. During the evening a miscellaneous entertainment, including a new extravaganza by Mr. Akhurst, entitled *Kolaf; or, the Frozen Gift*, a ballet of patineurs, grotesque dancers, &c., is given on the stage.

Saturday was a busy day with morning performances. Mr. Charles Dickens's drama *Dot* ("The Cricket on the Hearth"), with Mr. Toole as Caleb Plummer and Miss Farren as Tilly Slowboy, and the laughable farce of *Our Clerks*, were represented at the Gaiety matinée; *All for Her* at the St. James's; *Piff Paff* at the Criterion; and *Crazed, Trial by Jury*, and Mr. Arthur Sullivan's *Cox and Box* at the Opéra Comique.

At the Gaiety, Monday and Tuesday evenings were devoted to the benefit of Mr. Toole, for which occasions Mr. Albery's comedy-drama *Wig and Gown* was revived, with Mr. Toole in his original character and Mr. Arthur Cecil as the Judge. *The Spelling Bee* was also represented, and this programme, with the addition of the operetta *Ganymede and Galatea*, has been repeated during the week. At the afternoon performance on Wednesday Mr. and Mrs. Bandmann appeared in the popular drama of *Narcisse*. Mr. Toole's engagement is on the eve of terminating, as he commences his provincial tour at Manchester on Easter Monday, when he will be succeeded at the Gaiety by Mr. Charles Mathews, who then will make his first reappearance in London since his return from India in *My Awful Dad*.

At the Opéra Comique *Geneviève de Brabant* has been replaced during the week by *La Fille de Madame Angot*, with Miss Emily Soldene as Mlle. Lange and Miss Kate Santley as Clairette. *Trial by Jury* continues in the bills.

CRYSTAL PALACE.—The comedy of the *Ladies' Battle*, with Mrs. Stirling and Mr. Charles Wyndham, was performed here on Tuesday; and Shakspeare's *Comedy of Errors*, with Mr. Lionel Brough and Mr. Collette as the two Dromios, was the play selected by Mr. Charles Wyndham for Thursday. Mr. Collette appeared in his extravagant farce of *Crypto* on the other days.

ALEXANDRA PALACE.—*Hamlet*, with Mr. Charles Creswick as the Danish Prince, Mr. Henry Marston as the Ghost, and Mr. Lionel Brough as the First Gravedigger, was played here on Tuesday; and Mr. Toole and the Gaiety company appeared in *Uncle Dick's Darling* and the *Spelling Bee* on Thursday.

The only morning performance to-day will be Lord Lytton's play of *Richelieu*, with Mr. Phelps as the Cardinal, at the Gaiety matinée.

TO-NIGHT the last representations will take place

Of *Peep o' Day Boy* at the Adelphi, which will remain closed till Easter Monday, when the American drama, *Struck Oil; or, the Pennsylvanian Dutchman*, will be produced for the first time in London, and in which Miss Maggie Moore and Mr. J. C. Williamson will make their first appearance in England. Mr. Emery and Mrs. Alfred Mellon will also have parts in the new piece.

Of *Masks and Faces* at the Prince of Wales's, where, on Thursday next, a new and original comedy by Mr. H. J. Byron will be produced, under the title of *Wrinkles: A Tale of Time*. During the last week or two Mrs. Bancroft, needing rest, relinquished the part of Peg Woffington to Miss Maggie Brennan, who was succeeded as Kitty Clive by Miss Augusta Wilton.

Of *Trial by Jury* and *Madame Angot* at the Opéra Comique, where Bautier is engaged to give his conjuring entertainment during Passion Week.

The Lyceum closes, after to-night, until next Saturday, on which evening and the following Monday night two extra representations of *Othello* will take place; and on Tuesday, the 18th inst., Tennyson's *Queen Mary* will be produced. Mr. Irving will appear as Othello, Macbeth, and Hamlet, in a series of Shakspearian morning performances on Wednesdays and Saturdays, from the 22nd inst. to May 27.

MR. BURNAND'S season at the Duke's will terminate to-night, when, for the benefit of Mr. Thomas Mowbray (Mr. Burnand's agent and acting manager), a very attractive programme is announced, including the famous old comedy of *The Poor Gentleman*, in which Mr. Mowbray will sustain the part of Ollapod, and Mr. Burnand's Royalty burlesque of *Billy Taylor*, in which Miss M. Oliver will sustain her original character.

At the Strand the present season terminates also to-night, and the theatre will reopen on Saturday next with Mr. Burnand's celebrated burlesque, entitled *L'Africaine*, rewritten for revival.

is due to the fact that the motive upon which the story, absorbing in interest though it be and inculcating the highest moral lessons, is based, jars upon and offends the fastidious taste of modern days. To tone down these inherent blemishes, several scenes and speeches are omitted, and wholesale excisions of much of the coarse and suggestive dialogue in which Pompey, Elbow, Mrs. Overdone, and the other comic characters take part, have been made in the version now produced. The comedy, put on the stage with great care and completeness, and admirably interpreted throughout, was a decided success, and was received with approving applause by a discriminating and crowded audience. Miss Neilson's impersonation of Isabella, although occasionally unequal on Saturday night (owing doubtless to an obvious prostration of physical strength, as on the previous night illness prevented her appearing as Juliet), was on the whole, singularly intelligent and well studied, combining grace, tenderness, and refinement in the early part, and in the earnest pleadings to Angelo to spare her brother's life; but her great triumphs were achieved in the second interview with Angelo and the scene with her brother Claudio in prison. In the former the gradual awakening to the dis-honourable proposals of the wicked deputy was graphically indicated, and the indignant denunciation of his baseness was delivered with an impressiveness truly grand, but which was still surpassed by the intensity with which she expressed her horror and scorn of Claudio's cowardice and desire to save his life at the cost of her chastity. These outbursts drew forth enthusiastic plaudits, and the actress had to respond to a triple call before the curtain. Mr. Conway's vivacious and spirited rendering of the part of the saucy and fantastic Lucio was also most admirable, and gained well-merited applause. Mr. Charles Warner was commendable as Claudio, and will doubtless be still better after a few repetitions. Mr. Charles Harcourt, who of late has made great progress in his art, represented the austere but, as he proved, frail Deputy Angelo, with marked discrimination and intelligence. Mr. Howe's artistic experience, dignified bearing, and elocutionary skill admirably fitted him for the part of the Duke Vincentio. Messrs. Gordon and Osborne lent efficient aid as the Provost and Friar Peter; and Mr. Buckstone produced plenty of laughter by his drollery as the clown, Pompey, in conjunction with Mr. Everill as the constable, Elbow, Mr. Rivers in Froth, and Mr. Clark as Barnardine. Miss Edith Challis was the Mariana, who only appears in the last scene, to the discomfiture of Angelo; and Miss E. Fitzwilliam filled the small part of Mrs. Overdone. The revived comedy ought to be seen by all admirers of Shakespeare, and no time should be lost in doing so, as Miss Neilson's engagement terminates on Saturday week, the 22nd inst.

THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, accompanied by a numerous suite, honoured the Gaiety Theatre with his presence last Wednesday evening.

MR. HOLLINGSHEAD will open the Charing-Cross Theatre at Easter to utilise the services of Miss Farren and other members of his Gaiety company not required at the latter house during the engagement of Mr. Charles Mathews. The programme of the opening night will comprise a new apropos sketch by Mr. H. J. Byron, entitled £20 per Annum, All Found, and a new burlesque by Mr. Robert Reece, called Young Rip Winkle.

MR. JOHN S. CLARKE has secured the exclusive right in England of *L'Etrangère*, the new comedy by Alexandre Dumas, now running at the Théâtre Français, Paris. It is intended to be produced at the Haymarket during the season.

MR. CHARLES MORTON has engaged the Hague Minstrels to give a series of farewell performances at the Duke's Theatre, to commence on Monday next.

VAUDEVILLE.—Wednesday next, April 12, will be the 400th night of the production of Mr. H. J. Byron's comedy *Our Boys*.

MADAME BEATRICE and her company return to London at Easter, when they will appear at the Standard in *Love and Honour, Frou-Frou, Our Friends, and John Jasper's Wife*.

MR. JOHN HOLLINGSHEAD has engaged the Palais Royal company to appear at the Gaiety at the termination of Mr. Charles Mathews's engagement.

MR. FERNANDEZ and Miss Furtado (Mrs. John Clarke) go to the Surrey at Easter, to play in the new nautical drama *From Stem to Stern*.

MR. AND MRS. KENDAL join Mrs. Bancroft's company at the Prince of Wales's towards the end of the year.

A NEW play, the joint production of Messrs. Joseph Mackay and Hermann, has been purchased by Miss Helen Barry.

MR. HORACE WIGAN, after a short provincial tour with *All for Her*, will return to London, and open both the Princess's and Opéra Comique. At the former he will be supported by Mr. John Clayton, Miss Rose Coghlan, Miss Caroline Hill, and the other members of his present company for English dramas, in combination each evening with French plays, in which Messrs. Didier and Schey and other favourite Parisian artistes will appear. For the Opéra Comique Mr. Wigan has engaged M. Humbert's Brussels's opera company, who will appear in Lecocq's successful new opera, *La Petite Marie*, and other works during the season.

THE DUKE'S THEATRE.—Mr. Richard Leigh Davies, the assiduous and courteous head of the box-office of this theatre, takes his first benefit here to-night. It may be essential to add that Mr. Davies's tickets only will benefit him.

AN English version of Offenbach's new opéra-bouffe, *Le Voyage dans la Lune*, will be the next novelty at the Alhambra, and will be produced at Easter.

MR. W. J. HILL goes to the Olympic, where he appears next Monday in *Vesta's Temple*.

SIGNOR ROSSI and his Italian company make their first appearance in England at Drury Lane on Wednesday week, the 19th inst, in *Hamlet*. These Italian performances, which are under the joint direction of Messrs. Hollingshead and Chatterton, will take place three times a week—viz., on Wednesday and Friday evenings, and Monday afternoons.

ROYAL GENERAL THEATRICAL FUND.—The annual meeting of the subscribers to this fund was held, on Wednesday, in the saloon of the Lyceum Theatre—Mr. Swinburne in the chair. Among those present were Mr. Dillon Croker, Mr. Clifford Cooper, Mr. W. Rignold, Mr. W. H. Clarke, Mr. Braid, Mr. E. Ledger, Mr. E. F. Edgar, and Mr. Gaston Murray (late secretary). The financial statement, which was taken as read, showed that there was a balance of £384 13s. 1d. to be carried to the capital. The members' subscriptions amounted to £446 7s. 11d., and the profits of last year's dinner were about £810 16s. The chairman said he thought that they might congratulate themselves upon this year's balance-sheet, which was the largest he had seen since he had been a director of the fund. That result had been brought about mainly by the excellent arrangements made to ensure the success of the dinner last year. They owed much to the exertions of Mr. Irving and Mrs. Bateman on that occasion. The retiring directors, with the exception of Mr. Rayner (who was replaced by Mr. Alfred Bishop), having been reappointed, Mr. Edgar, on the motion of Mr. Braid, was unanimously elected secretary of the fund. It was announced that Mr. Alfred de Rothschild would preside over the annual dinner, at the Freemasons' Tavern, on June 7 next. Votes of thanks were then given to

Mr. Jefferson (the American actor), Mrs. Theodore Martin, Mr. Chatterton, Mr. Buckstone, and the honorary officers of the fund. A similar compliment having been paid to the chairman, the proceedings closed.

Music.

Music intended for notice in the *Monthly Review of New Music*, on the last Saturday of each month, must be sent on or before the previous Saturday. Benefit Concerts will not (as a rule) be noticed, unless previously advertised in our columns.

ROYAL ITALIAN OPERA.

THE opening performance of Rossini's *Guillaume Tell* was followed by Verdi's *Ballo in Maschera*, an opera which some of the composer's admirers are disposed to consider superior to his *Rigoletto*. There are few who will share this opinion; but everyone will admit that the *Ballo* contains some of Verdi's best concerted music, and is, both musically and dramatically, a "strong" opera. The Amalia was Madame Pezzotta, who essayed the same rôle two years back with moderate success. Since then she has decidedly improved and has almost entirely got rid of the tremolo, or voice-trembling, which formerly interfered with her success. Her voice is not in its first youth, but is powerful, flexible, and at times brilliant, and she shows a dramatic power which must render her valuable in the heavier operatic rôles. Madame Scalchi, a popular favourite here, made her rentrée in the contralto rôle of Ulrica, the sorceress, and was cordially greeted. The part affords small opportunities for display, and Ulrica appears only in the second act of the opera; but Madame Scalchi made her value felt, not only in her incantation music, but specially in the quintet and other concerted music. Mdlle. Bianchi appeared as the page Oscar, and both her singing and acting showed great improvement. Her voice has gained in power without any diminution of strength or brilliancy, and her vocalisation exhibits greater finish, although it is not yet satisfactory in scales and chromatic passages, which are too often slurred by her, instead of being given distinctly and brilliantly. She has, however, made so much progress during the last two years that there is little doubt she will ultimately reach the highest rank. Signor de Sanctis made his rentrée as Riccardo, and did not succeed in increasing the favourable impression made by him in the same character last season. His voice is thin and hard, and his upper notes are squeezed out with effort, while his acting is of the purely conventional kind. Like most operatic artists, he outrages dramatic propriety by ignoring the other personages of the drama and addressing the audience alone. The tender amatory strains which should be addressed to the soprano are wafted direct to the middle box of the grand tier; and the defiant threats, which should be spoken in the teeth of a hated rival, are vindictively hurled at the gallery stalls. Signor De Sanctis, in this respect, follows ordinary precedents; but, as there is no originality in his acting, the want of charm in his singing becomes conspicuous. As a good useful tenor, who evidently knows his business, he will no doubt have a certain value. The two conspirators were impersonated cleverly by Signori Capponi and Scolara—the latter being a new-comer, with a fine voice. We have reserved the name of Signor Graziani until now because we desire to conclude our notice of the *Ballo* with pleasant remarks; and we are glad to say that this great artist has returned to us in full possession of those delightful vocal powers which have long enabled him to delight the lovers of music. He is an exemplification of the results of early and assiduous training in the pure Italian *scuola di canto*. His voice never trembles; is equally effective in declamatory and florid music; he can fill the house with his softest notes as well as with his loudest; the quality of tone is as sympathetic as ever, and his mezzo-voce is simply the most charming in existence. Had Graziani been only half taught his art before called on to exercise it in public his powers would long since have decayed; but he is an exemplification of the theories which we have often advanced as to the enduring advantages of adequate preparatory study for vocalists. Other examples may be found in Mr. Sims Reeves and Mr. Santley. The celebrated aria, "Eri tu?" was so beautifully sung by Signor Graziani that the entire audience were stirred by genuine emotion, and the applause which followed was of the most enthusiastic kind. Throughout the opera the great baritone's vocalisation was a lesson for students and a delight to amateurs. The choral and instrumental music went well under the direction of Signor Vianesi.

Il Don Giovanni was produced on Saturday last under disadvantages. Madame Pezzotta being indisposed, Mdlle. D'Angeli kindly undertook the rôle of Elvira, and Donna Anna was essayed by Madame Saar, who gave an artistic rendering of the music, but who no longer possesses the voice or the youthfulness of appearance which the rôle requires. M. Maurel also was indisposed, and the wicked Don was Signor Cotogni, whose singing and acting left little to be desired, except in the famous serenade, "Deh vieni alla finestra." While singing this, he turned his back completely on the residence of the inamorata beneath whose balcony the serenade is supposed to be sung; came down to the footlights; and, looking hard at the Earl of Blank's box, appeared to address his request—"Dearest, come to thy window!"—to that venerable nobleman. So good an artist ought to know better than to set such a stupid example. Signor Cotogni thought fit to change the music, and to finish the serenade with the upper F sharp, E, and D—thus vulgarising the melody and depriving it of tenderness and grace. Signor Marini sang his music, as Don Ottavio, in capital style; and of course transposed "Il mio tesoro" into C natural, for the sake of displaying his *ut de poitrine*. This change in the music was first introduced by Tamberlik, and has at least the excuse that the notes which the singer substitutes are those of Mozart, to be found in the instrumental accompaniment. Signor Ciampi was out of voice, but was as funny as usual in the rôle of Leporello. Signor Capponi was an excellent Commander, and Signor Tagliafico the best Masetto we have ever seen—not excepting Ronconi. Mdlle. D'Angeli, as Elvira, showed herself to be a thorough artist, and was warmly applauded. Mdlle. Zare Thalberg on this occasion made her rentrée as Zerlina, in which rôle she first appeared on the operatic stage last year at Covent Garden. Her reception was enthusiastic, and she was recalled and encored again and again. Her voice is simply delicious. The richness of the lower notes is equalled by the roundness of the middle notes and the bell-like brightness of the higher tones. She shows much improvement both in voice and acting since last season, and cannot fail to prove one of the strongest attractions of the season.

Les Huguenots, produced on Monday last, enabled Signor Carpi to confirm, by his performance as Raoul, the favourable impression he made last year in *Lohengrin* and in *Rigoletto*. Mdlle. D'Angeli's Valentina was a fine impersonation, full of dramatic power, and a specimen of really good singing. There are but few vocalists who could so well execute the difficult passage in the duo with Marcello, where a long holding note in C in alt is followed by a descending run of two octaves, which

Mdlle. D'Angeli brilliantly executed in the same breath. She obtained well-deserved applause throughout the opera. Almost equal success was obtained by Mdlles. Scalchi and Bianchi, while MM. Capponi, Cotogni, and the other artists engaged in the performances were satisfactory in their familiar rôles.

La Favorita was produced on Tuesday for the débüt of Mdlle. Proch, a daughter of the well-known composer, as Leonora. We must wait a further opportunity before expressing a final opinion on her merits; but at present we are inclined to doubt her ultimate success. Her voice is sufficiently powerful, but is not sympathetic, and is ready in tone when forced on moderately high notes. Her intonation was often defective, but allowance must be made for nervousness. Mdlle. Proch is ladylike, graceful, and intelligent. We hope when we next hear her she may be in better voice. In the rôle of Fernando Signor De Sanctis did nothing to alter the opinion which is above expressed as to the quality of his singing and acting. Signors Graziani and Bagaglioni were excellent as the King and Baldassare, and the choruses were splendidly sung.

Don Pasquale was fixed for Thursday last, for the rentrée of Mdlle. Marimon. *Martha* will be given to-night (with Mdlle. Thalberg as Martha), *L'Africaine* on Monday, *Martha* on Tuesday, *Fra Diavolo* on Thursday, *La Traviata* on this day week, for the débüt of Mdlle. Rosavella (Miss Blanche Tucker).

MR. HENRY FORRESTER.

WHATEVER else the Lyceum production of *Othello* may have done in the cause of art, it is to be remembered with pleasure for having brought into prominence a perfectly satisfactory Iago. Henry Forrester's reward is complete. He has wrought hard in London for a period of eighteen years, and the acknowledgment of his talents has been, at last, loudly and heartily made. It is fortunate for men of Mr. Forrester's thorough experience and unobtrusive power that such a part as Iago exists. In the cause of any starry Othello they may (to travestie the well-known lines) cut and excise the play as they will, but the art of the Ancient clings to it still. They cannot expunge him. Othello has his good scenes with Iago, and, *pari passu*, Iago has his good—possibly his better—scenes with Othello. The Ghost may be naught, and Macduff merely noisy; but Iago is such an important personage, even in relation to the revolutions of the dusky star, it is simply incumbent on the management to see that he is worthily represented. It is a melancholy fact that a tragedian, be he never so capable and versatile, cannot double the parts of Othello and Iago. Mr. Maccabe might suggest the thing in what he would possibly term a drawing-room sketch; but we doubt whether the effect would be impressive in the Shakespearean sense of the term. It appears to be agreed on all hands that Mr. Irving's Othello is not equal in the higher qualities of the art of acting to his Hamlet. Has it never occurred to those critics who were anxious to find excuses for eulogising their idol that the remarkable excellence of the Iago made the Othello appear less meritorious than it really was? Salvini's Othello pervades the stage. The Italian Iago is scarcely "a circumstance" in the sublime tragedian's presence. One has no such feeling at the Lyceum. Mr. Irving's Othello does not pervade the stage—when Mr. Forrester's Iago is with him. We feel extreme pleasure in being afforded the opportunity of adding an actor of such sterling worth and so remarkable a picture to Messrs. F. Barnard and Matt. Stretch's gallery of characteristic portraits, and in doing so append the following brief chronicle of Mr. Forrester's professional career since his first appearance in London, in 1858.

This was at the Marylebone, which nursery of not a few distinguished actors was then—as now—under the management of Mr. J. A. Cave. Mr. Frost (his patronymic) having brought with him a sound provincial reputation—chiefly from Birmingham—was naturally desirous of adding to it in London; but Mr. Cave objected to the name "Frost!"—it was a name of ill-omen. (The meaning attached to this word by actors is well known). It suggested individual failure—the sudden collapse of the piece—an empty treasury. If Mr. Frost had no objection, he (Mr. Cave) would rechristen him on the spot. After some little demur, the young actor said he did not care, although it was like beginning professional life again, and thereupon Mr. Cave dubbed him Forrester, which name he has worn with honour ever since. Mr. Forrester's débüt was as Hassan in *The Castle Spectre*. After completing his engagement at the Marylebone, he went to the Lyceum, then under the management of Madame Celeste, and created the part of Charles Darnay in *The Tale of Two Cities*. He subsequently appeared at Sadler's Wells during the respective managements of Mr. Phelps, Mr. Morton Price, and Miss Marriott, playing a round of Shakespearean parts, including Richard III. and Othello. From "the Wells" he went to the Princess's, under the late Mr. George Vining, appearing as Rolando, and afterwards in the *Streets of London*, in which he was the original Paul Fairweather. We next find him at the Victoria, when Messrs. Frampton and Fenton tried to elevate the taste of the frequenters of that theatre. His performance of Ruy Blas at this house was greatly admired. He afterwards went to the Surrey, under Mrs. Pitt and E. T. Smith; then to the Royalty, where he appeared originally in Dr. Westland Marston's play *Lamed for Life*, and was highly complimented by the author and the entire press for his performance of Dr. Cleveland. His first appearance at the Lyceum, under the late Mr. Bateman, was as the Marquis of Huntly in *Charles I.*, and he then supported Mr. Irving during his provincial tour, playing Cromwell in the same play. Mr. Forrester returned the following season to the Lyceum, playing Baradas; and after the run of *Richelieu* he went to the Surrey, where, under the management of Mr. William Holland, he proved his versatility by playing Shaun the Post. He was directly afterwards brought to the front, in a Shakespearean way, by his manly impersonation of Hotspur. After this engagement Mrs. Bateman secured him for the Lyceum. Mr. Forrester is yet young enough to look forward to a long and honourable career in the profession which he adorns. In these days of Shakespearean revivals he should be in great request. That his talents may be used in the cause of his art to the best advantage for him, and therefore for the drama, must be the wish of all who have had the pleasure of seeing him act.

THE MARQUIS OF AILESLEY has resigned the colonelcy of the Prince of Wales's Own Royal Regiment of Wilts Yeomanry Cavalry. His Lordship's resignation has caused universal regret in the regiment, to which he was appointed some thirty years ago.

SENTENCE ON A POACHER.—At Hereford Assizes, last Tuesday, a man named Lloyd was sentenced to fifteen years' penal servitude for shooting a keeper in the late poaching affray at Foxley.

MR. BAUM gives a costume-ball at Cremorne Gardens on the eve of the Boat-Race day, similar to that which he gave on Valentine's Day.

DYEING AT HOME.—JUDSON'S SIMPLE DYES.—Judson's Dyes are the best for dyeing in a few minutes ribbons, feathers, scarfs, lace, braid, veils, shawls, &c., violet, magenta, crimson, mauve, pink, &c., 6d. per bottle. Of all Chemists and Stationers.—[Advt.]





M. R. HENRY FORRESTER AS IAGO AT THE LYCEUM THEATRE.

Racing Past.

WARWICK SPRING MEETING.

THURSDAY, MARCH 30.

PONY MATCH. Weight for inches, £25 each. One mile.—Mr. Pegg's Deuce of Diamonds, aged, 8st (Orbell), 1; Mr. G. Fordham's Bobby, 4 yrs, 8st 7lb (Mordan), 2. No betting. Deuce of Diamonds won by twenty lengths.

HUNTERS' FLAT RACE of 3 sovs each, with £100 added. Two miles. Mr. J. Spraggett's Northfleet, 4 yrs, 1st 4lb Mr. Hathaway 1 Mr. Moore's Bonny Breast Knot filly, 4 yrs, 1st 4lb Mr. T. Spence 2 Mr. Davenport's Pitman, 4 yrs, 1st 4lb Mr. J. Goodwin 3 Mr. Fletcher's Woodstock, aged, 12st 2lb Captain Soames 0 Mr. John Goodliff's Bruce, aged, 12st 2lb Mr. W. Bevill 0 Mr. Halford's Great Eastern, 5 yrs, 12st Mr. R. Shaw 0 Mr. T. Hughes's Rochester, 5 yrs, 12st Mr. A. Coventry 0 Mr. Lucy's Golden Plover, 6 yrs, 12st 2lb Mr. Wilson 0

Betting : 5 to 2 agst Northfleet, 3 to 1 agst Bonny Breast Knot filly, 100 to 100 agst Pitman, 10 to 1 agst Calabar, 100 to 8 agst Bruce. Won easily by three lengths; a bad third. Objection was lodged against the winner for carrying wrong weight, but was subsequently overruled.

WILLOUGHBY CUP of 20 sovs each, 10 ft, 5 only if declared, with £100 added. One mile.

Mr. Westbourne's Genuine, 5 yrs, 11st (inc. 7lb extra) Mr. Crawshaw 1 Mr. Beardsman's Old Fashion, 5 yrs, 9st 8lb Mr. W. Bevill 2 Lord Rosebery's Huntley, 4 yrs, 9st 12lb (inc. 6lb extra) Constable 3 Mr. Johnstone's Coquedale, 3 yrs, 9st (inc. 6lb extra) Thompson 4

Betting : 6 to 4 agst Genuine, 7 to 4 agst Huntley, 4 to 1 agst Old Fashion, 100 to 12 agst Coquedale.

Won in a canter by two lengths; half a length between second and third. Coquedale, close up, fourth.

THE RACING STAKES of 5 sovs each, with 50 added, for two-year-olds. Straight run in.

Mr. Barlow's c by Lord Lyon—Hesperia (h-b), 8st 3lb (£50) F. Archer 1 Mr. T. E. Case-Walker's Lupa, 8st £50 Glover 2 Sir W. Lethbridge's Fealty, 8st (£50) Rossiter 3

Betting : 9 to 4 on Hesperia colt, who won in a canter by a length from Lupa. Fealty close up. Winner sold to Mr. Johnston for 125gs.

THE TWO-YEAR-OLD STAKES of 10 sovs each, with £200 added, for two-year-olds. Straight run in.

Mr. T. Ansley's Cinderella, 8st 7lb Constable 1 Mr. Brayley's Ancient Mariner, 8st 10lb T. Cannon 2 Count Henckel's Passe Partout, 8st 7lb Archer 3 Mr. J. A. Craven's Sancho Panza, 8st 10lb Rossiter 0

Mr. E. Hobson's Stockham, 8st 10lb Newhouse 0 Mr. R. Peck's Delicacy, 8st 7lb (car 8st 10lb) F. Webb 0 Sir W. Throckmorton's Creese, 8st 7lb Glover 0

Betting : 5 to 2 agst Sancho Panza, 100 to 30 agst Passe Partout, 5 to 1 each agst Cinderella and Delicacy, 100 to 15 each agst Ancient Mariner and Stockham. Won by half a length; three lengths between second and third, Sancho Panza fourth.

MATCH, £50 each, 10 ft, 1st 7lb each. Three miles, over Steeplechase Course.

Lord Willoughby de Broke's Gamut, aged Harding 1 Mr. Spencer Lucy's Coropean, 6 yrs Mr. G. P. Wilson 2

Betting : 6 to 5 on Coropean. Won by forty lengths.

THE COVENTRY STEEPELCHASE of 10 sovs each, with 100 added. Two miles.

Mr. J. Jessop's Roman Bee, aged, 10st 7lb J. Harding 1 Mr. M. E. Williams's Gerard, aged, 10st 4lb W. Pettit 2 Mr. Clayton's His Lordship, 6 yrs, 10st 3lb W. Daniels 3 Mr. H. Baltazzi's Weathercock, 5 yrs, 11st R. Marsh 0

Betting : 7 to 4 each agst Weathercock and Roman Bee, 5 to 2 agst His Lordship, 100 to 2 agst Gerard. Won by ten lengths; a bad third. Weathercock beaten off.

FRIDAY, MARCH 31.

A PONY MATCH of 25 sovs each. One mile and a half, over six hurdles. Mr. Pegg's Deuce of Diamonds, aged Received. Mr. G. Fordham's Bobby, 4 yrs Paid

THE WELTER HANDICAP of 3 sovs each, with 50 added. Three-quarters of a mile.

Mr. E. W. Taylor's ch c Red Huntsman, 3 yrs, 8st 2lb Orbell 1 Mr. F. Bates's b f Tilley, 4 yrs, 9st 8lb Thompson 2 Mr. J. Adams's b f Kate, 3 yrs, 8st Newhouse 3

Betting : 6 to 4 on Tilley, 2 to 1 agst Kate, 100 to 15 agst Red Huntsman. Won by six lengths.

TWO-YEAR-OLD PLATE of 100 sovs. Straight run in. About three furlongs and a half.

Mr. T. Stevens's b f Quietude, 8st 7lb (car 8st 9lb) Cannon 1 Mr. T. Ansley's ch f Cinderella, 8st 12lb (inc. 5lb ex) Constable 2 Mr. C. Bush's Bonfire, 8st 10lb F. Archer 0

Betting : 7 to 4 on Cinderella, 9 to 4 agst Bonfire, 10 to 1 agst Quietude. Won by a head.

THE GUY CUP (handicap) of 150 sovs in specie, by subscription of 10 sovs each, 5 ft, with 50 added. Three quarters of a mile. 16 subs.

Mr. T. Whitlam's ch h The Gunner, 5 yrs, 8st 5lb C. Wood w.o.

SELLING-RACE of 5 sovs each, with 50 added. Five furlongs. 5 subs.

Mr. J. Johnson's Hesperia colt, 2 yrs, 5st 9lb (car 6st 1lb) (£30) E. Jeffery 1

Mr. T. Stevens's b f Mrs. Croft, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb (£30) Archer 2

Mr. T. E. Case-Walker's b f Lupa, 2 yrs, 5st 9lb (£30) H. Keyte 3

Mr. J. Robinson's Birch, 3 yrs, 7st 9lb (£30) C. Wood 0

Betting : Even on Mrs. Croft, 5 to 2 agst Hesperia colt, 8 to 1 agst Lupa, 10 to 1 agst Birch. Won cleverly by half a length; a bad third. Winner sold to Mr. T. Stevens for 205gs.

THE GREAT WARWICKSHIRE HANDICAP of 20 sovs each, 10 ft, with 200 added; second received 20 sovs. One mile and a half. 36 subs, 23 of whom paid 3 sovs each.

Mr. T. Stevens's b h Bloomfield, by Broomielaw—Idyll, 5 yrs, 6st 8lb F. Jeffery 1

Mr. Johnstn's b c Coquedale, 3 yrs, 6st W. Jones 2

Mr. E. Brayley's b f Tavistock Lass, 4 yrs, 6st 12lb C. Archer 3

Mr. T. Stevens's Curator, 3 yrs, 6st 8lb J. Jarvis 4

Betting : Even on Tavistock Lass, 7 to 2 agst Bloomfield, 7 to 1 agst Curator, 8 to 1 agst Coquedale. Curator went away with a slight lead of the favourite, the other pair being close up as they went behind the hill. Afterwards the favourite took a slight lead of Bloomfield, with Coquedale in the rear. Tavistock Lass was the first to give way, and Bloomfield, at once going to the front, had won the race at the distance, finally cantering past the post ten lengths to the good. Tavistock Lass was a bad third. Time, 3min 40sec.

HANDICAP HURDLE-RACE of 5 sovs each, with 50 added; one mile and a half, over six hurdles. Twenty-two subs.

Sir G. Chetwynd's b h Sugarcane, 5 yrs, 10st 4lb Mr. Crawshaw 1

Mr. C. S. Halford's ch g Chief Ranger, 6 yrs, 10st 7lb W. Daniels 2

Mr. E. Hobson's br g Jack Bragg, 5 yrs, 10st 4lb Fox 3

Mr. E. Grain's Sir Arthur, 5 yrs, 10st 10lb Jones 0

Mr. J. Spraggett's The Fop, 5 yrs, 10st 3lb Gillet 0

Captain Davidson's Hautboy, aged, 11st 10lb Mr. J. Goodwin 0

Betting : 5 to 2 agst Sir Arthur, 100 to 30 agst Sugarcane and Fop, and 100 to 15 each agst Jack Bragg, Chief Ranger, Hautboy. Won by three parts of a length; a bad third, Sir Arthur fourth, and Hautboy last.

The OPEN STEEPELCHASE of 10 sovs each, with 100 added, was declared void.

SATURDAY, APRIL 1.

A SELLING RACE of 5 sovs each, with 100 added. Five furlongs. Mr. T. Stevens's Miss Croft, 3 yrs, 8st (£30) F. Archer 1

Mr. G. Jarvis's Miss Jeffery, 4 yrs, 8st 9lb (£30) Newhouse 2

Mr. W. G. Stevens's Cantaloup, 3 yrs, 8st 5lb (£70) Skelton 3

Betting : 11 to 8 agst Cantaloup, 7 to 4 agst Miss Jeffery, 7 to 2 agst Miss Croft. Won by two lengths; three lengths between second and third. Winner bought in for 90gs.

A HUNTERS' SELLING PLATE of 100 sovs. Two miles on the flat.

Mr. T. Stevens's Jeffery, 4 yrs, 12st 7lb Mr. F. Stevens 1

Mr. J. Walker's Ismael, aged, 12st (£50) Mr. F. Walker 2

Mr. T. Price's Dennis, aged, 12st 7lb (£50) Owner 3

Mr. J. James's Pompeii, aged, 12st (£50) Mr. James, jun. 4

Mr. Dallas's Bonnie Louise, 4 yrs, 11st (£50) Mr. E. P. Wilson 5

Mr. Halford's Will o' the Wisp, 4 yrs, 11st 7lb (£100) Owner 6

Betting : 5 to 4 on Jeffery, 100 to 30 agst Dennis. Won by half a length; a bad third.

The GRAND ANNUAL STEEPELCHASE HANDICAP of 20 sovs each, 10 ft, and 200 added; winners extra. Four miles.

Mr. Gomm's Congress, aged, 11st 10lb Mr. E. P. Wilson 1

Captain Machell's Régal, 5 yrs, 11st 7lb (inc 7lb ex) Jewitt 2

Mr. Nightingall's Shifnal, aged, 10st 12lb R. I'Anson 3

Mr. H. Bird's Pathfinder, aged, 11st 8lb W. Reeves 0

Mr. Gomm's Little Tom, aged, 11st 4lb (inc 7lb ex) W. Daniels 0

Mr. Williams's Gerard, aged, 10st 6lb Pettit 0

Lord Witton's Hippis, aged, 10st 2lb Mr. J. Goodwin 0

Betting : 9 to 4 agst Congress, 11 to 4 agst Shifnal, 100 to 30 agst Régal, 100 to 8 each agst Pathfinder and Gerard. Gerard was the first off, and made the running. There was no change of consequence until they neared the turn into the straight the first time, and then Shifnal forged ahead, and led over the fence before the water-jump, the obstacle being fatal to the chance of Little Tom, as he came to grief. He was quickly remounted, but he refused the fence at the bottom of the hill, up which Pathfinder showed the way before Shifnal, Régal now dropping into the rear. Hippis fell behind the hill, and the others took close order on entering the straight the second time, Shifnal taking the water jump again slightly ahead of Gerard

and Pathfinder, both of whom were beaten three-quarters of a mile from home, when Régal and Congress severally overhauled Shifnal, who was beaten before reaching the turn the first time. The other pair came on together, and Congress won by six lengths, Shifnal being a bad third, with Pathfinder and Gerard beaten off. Time, 10min. 2sec.

A HUNTER'S STEEPELCHASE of 50 sovs, added to a sweepstakes of three sovs each. Three miles.

Lord Willoughby de Broke's Gamut, aged, 11st 7lb Owner 1

Mr. Dodson's Adieu, aged, 12st 7lb Mr. E. P. Wilson 2

Mr. E. H. Wood's Northern Light, aged, 13st Mr. Wardrop 3

Betting : Even on Adieu, 7 to 4 agst Gamut, 4 to 1 agst Northern Light. Won by four lengths.

The FARMERS' PLATE of 50 sovs in specie, with 10 sovs to the second. Two miles on the flat.

Mr. R. S. Cook's Calabar, 4 yrs, 11st 4lb Captain Rayner 1

Mr. Spraggett's Camelia, 5 yrs, 12st 6lb Owner 2

Mr. Bulling's Hyacinth, 5 yrs, 11st 3lb Lord W. de Broke 3

Mr. J. Griffin's Burton, 5 yrs, 12st 6lb Mr. Lane 0

Betting : 9 to 4 on Calabar, 7 to 2 agst Camelia, 5 to 1 agst Hyacinth. Won by three lengths; a length between second and third.

WOLVERHAMPTON RACES.

MONDAY, APRIL 3.

TRIAL STAKES of 3 sovs each, with 40 added. Six furlongs.

Mr. John Dawson's Chance, 6 yrs, 7st 13lb F. Archer 1

Mr. Stevens's Plebeian, 3 yrs, 7st 2lb Luke 2

Mr. W. K. Walker's Mainmast, 3 yrs, 7st 8lb Thompson 3

Mr. D. Lawrence's Anita, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb Skelton 0

Betting : 6 to 4 agst Anita, 3 to 1 each agst Chance and Plebeian. Won by three lengths; length and a half between second and third.

WROTTESLEY PLATE of 50 sovs, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs each, for starters. Half a mile.

Mr. T. Stevens's Quietude, 9st 3lb F. Archer 1

Mr. E. Etches's Hippodrome colt, 8st 10lb Skelton 2

Mr. J. Hill's Cople (h-b), 8st 10lb Fox 3

Betting : 6 to 4 on Quietude, and 11 to 4 agst Hippodrome colt. Won by three lengths; length and a half between second and third.

BRADFORD CUP (for hunters) of 50 sovs, added to a sweepstakes of 5 sovs each, for starters. Two miles on the flat.

Mr. J. Hill's Outrig, 5 yrs, 12st 8lb Mr. J. Goodwin 1

Lord B. Paget's Boanerges, 4 yrs, 11st 12lb Mr. E. P. Wilson 2

Also ran : Inez, aged, 12st; Jeffery (h-b), 4 yrs, 12st 7lb; and g by Van Amburgh—Gold Dust, 4 yrs, 11st 2lb.

Betting : 2 to 1 each agst Jeffery and Outrig, 5 to 2 agst Boanerges, and 5 to 1 agst Inez. Won by a neck; others beaten off.

SCURRY STAKES of 3 sovs each, with 50 added. Five furlongs.

Mr. T. Stevens's br f Miss Croft, 3 yrs, 8st 1lb (£50) F. Archer 1

Mr. W. K. Walker's b h Tricotin, 6 yrs, 9st 1lb (£50) Macksey 2

Mr. J. Gray's Pretty Bird, 5 yrs, 8st 11lb (£50) H. Keyte 3

Betting : 6 to 4 agst Miss Croft and Tricotin. Won by three lengths; the same between second and third. The winner was bought in for 150gs.

An objection was afterwards lodged against the winner on the ground that Mr. Mason, who was the advertised starter,

LONDON BETTING ON THURSDAY.

CITY AND SUBURBAN.

100 to 7 agst Brigg Boy (offered).
100 to 6 — Whitebait (taken and offered).
30 to 1 — Baroness colt (taken).
30 to 1 — Kidbrooke (taken).
33 to 1 — Murrumbidgee (taken).

TWO THOUSAND GUINEAS.

4 to 1 agst Petrarch (taken and offered).
7 to 1 — Great Tom (offered; take 8 to 1).

CHESTER CUP.

10 to 1 on the field.
100 to 70 agst Freeman (taken and offered).
1000 to 70 — Tam o' Shanter (taken and offered).
100 to 6 — St. Oswald (taken and offered).
20 to 1 — Kaiser (taken and offered).
20 to 1 — Snail (taken and offered).
40 to 1 — Romance (taken).

DERBY.

6 to 1 agst Petrarch (taken).
BOAT-RACE.

100 to 30 agst Oxford (taken and offered).

TROTTING.

STEEL GREY AND BOBBY FOR £400.—The second deposit, making £100 each now down, has been banked for the match between Mr. J. Cooke's Steel Grey and Mr. P. Leech's Bobby, to trot the best of five two-mile heats, over the Manchester racecourse, on Monday, May 1.

PRINCESS BEATRICE AND FOLLY, FOR £200.—All the money has been handed to Mr. J. B. Slater for the match between Mr. Hargreaves's Princess Beatrice and Mr. Hebbelwhite's Folly, both of Wakefield, to trot ten miles over the Abbey Illey Grounds, Gorton, near Manchester, for £100 a side, on Easter Tuesday, April 18. Princess Beatrice is to receive 1000 yards start.

ACCIDENT TO THE HON. E. WILLOUGHBY.—We regret to state that Mr. Willoughby had the misfortune to break his leg, on Monday last, through falling with Shepherdess in the Military Steeplechase at the East Kent Meeting in Waldershare Park.

F. ARCHER has begun the season well. He had six mounts at Wolverhampton during the two days, and was successful in five of them.

JAMES ADAMS, who was in the scrimmage at Liverpool when Mr. Dalglish met with his serious injuries, expects to be able to ride next week.

GLOVER's resolute riding rather astonished some of the French jockeys at Paris on Sunday. He made the journey across the Channel to ride Braccon for Count Lagrange in the Prix de Guiche, the Count now having second call on his services. He did justice to his mount, and one of the youths who rode in the race was disgusted that Glover did not pull out of the way for him.

A NEW LIGHT-WEIGHT.—On Tuesday, at Croydon, a juvenile member of the Nightingall family appeared in the pigskin for the first time. The lad, who can ride a feather-weight, is named after his father, John Nightingall, and sported the colours of Mr. Ellerton on Brassey, in the Great Welcomes Handicap.

PACKINGTON STEEPELCHASES.—On Friday the ten minutes past ten express from Euston-square was to stop at Hampton-in-Arden station, reaching there in time for the races.

CHELTENHAM STEEPELCHASES.—The Grand Annual has closed with forty-eight entries, the Prince of Wales's Steeplechase with thirty-nine, and the Handicap Hurdle-Race with thirty-five. The meeting takes place, as usual, on the Thursday and Friday in Easter week, as it will in 1877, when 400 sovs will be added to the Prince of Wales's Steeplechase, and 500 sovs to the Grand Annual.

FAST KENT HUNT AND 12TH LANCERS' STEEPELCHASES.—Held on Monday, April 3, in Lord Guilford's Park, at Waldershare, about five miles from Dover. Results:—Waldershare Park Steeplechase: Lord Guilford's Tower Hill, by High Pressure out of Remedy (Hon. E. Willoughby), first; Rufus, second; Blackbird, third. Five ran. Won easily. The Lancers' Subalterns' Challenge Cup was won by Mr. Mansel Playden's Uhlan (Owner), from four others; and the Regimental Challenge Cup by Mr. Steel's The Cove (Owner), also from four opponents. Open Hunters' Steeplechase: Mr. E. Frewen's Exning, by Oulston out of Settlement (Hon. E. Willoughby), first; Fracas, second; Conquest, third. Five ran. Won by four lengths. East Kent Hunt Cup: Mr. C. S. Hardy's Cathercon, by Aragutshes, dam by Kingfisher (Owner), first; Leah, second; Surprise, third. Nine ran. Won by two lengths. The Farmers' Cup brought out five runners, and was won by Mr. F. J. Morrison's Little Marchioness (Owner), but she was afterwards objected to for not carrying proper weight, and the matter remains in abeyance. For the Military Steeplechase Mr. Wyld's Moonlight Jack, by Pompey (Owner), beat Hon. E. Willoughby's Shepherdess, who fell, and Mr. Willoughby broke his leg. Hunters' Flat-Race: Mr. J. R. Green's Promise, by Promised Land out of Azalea (Mr. Newman), first; Jolly Marine, second; Anticipation, third. Twelve ran. Won by four lengths. Open Hunters' Flat-Race: Mr. Greenwood's Fracas, by Le Petit Corporal out of Fragola (Owner), first; Little Marchioness, second; Exning, third. Won by three lengths.

BEAUFORT HUNT STEEPELCHASES.—This aristocratic hunt meeting took place, on Tuesday, at Bishop's, near Almesbury, in the presence of a large company, including the Duke of Beaufort, the Marquis of Worcester, Lord Arthur Somerset, Colonel Miles, Lord Fitzhardinge, Lord Shannon, &c. The following were the winners of the several stakes:—Beaufort Hunt Cup, Mr. F. T. Miles's Polly (Owner); Farmers' Race, Mr. J. E. Lynes's Madeleine (Mr. J. E. Lynes); United Hunt Stakes, Captain Chaplin's Orlitram Girl; Match, the Hon. F. Morgan's Joseph beat the Hon. H. Vivian's Contractor; United Hunt Farmers' Race, Mr. J. E. Lynes's Madeleine (Mr. J. E. Lynes); Blue and Red Coats' Race, Mr. E. St. P. Chaplin's Holland (Mr. R. Owen); V. W. II. Farmers' Race, Mr. J. T. Hewer's Rocket.

ENFIELD RACES.—The Edmonton Stakes at this meeting will close and name on Tuesday, April 11.

POLEGATE STEEPELCHASES AND HURDLE-RACES.—Owing to the committee not being able to use the Eastbourne track, arrangements have been made to hold a meeting near Polegate station, on a capital course. Monday, April 24, is proposed, if Sevenoaks will take May 1. A committee meeting was held on Saturday—H. M. Curteis, Esq., in the chair—and a programme prepared, which Mr. Marcus Verrall will publish in a few days. An Open Hunters' Hurdle, a Selling Handicap Hurdle, and a Selling Hunters' Steeplechase will be given, besides four local races.

STUD NEWS.

The Stud Company (Limited), Cobham, Surrey.—March 30, the Stud Company's Heroine, a colt by Paul Jones, and will be put to Blair Athol; the Stud Company's Better Half, a colt by Blair Athol, and will be put to him again; April 2, the Stud Company's Shepherd's Bush, a colt by Speculum, and will be put to Caterer; on the 3rd, Mr. John Coupland's Castanette, a filly by Wild Oats, and will be put to him again; on the 4th, the Stud Company's Semiramis, a colt by Wild Oats, and will be put to him again. Arrived to Carnival: April 3, Mr. H. W. Deacon's Madame Strauss, with colt by Macaroni. Arrived to George Frederick: April 1, Mr. R. Combe's Weatherside. Arrived to See Saw: April 1, Mr. R. Porter's Lancashire Lass, his Coral, and his Kleptomania, in foal to King of Scots.

Durdans, Epsom.—March 29, Mr. Constable's chestnut mare Cora, put to Couronne de Fer; April 4, Earl Rosebery's Lady Audley, br colt by Parmesan, will be put to Couronne de Fer; March 25, Mr. Sutcliffe's mare Zara, bay colt by Kildare, put to Couronne de Fer, April 3.

Moorlands Stud Farm, near York.—On March 23, Mr. Thompson's Jung Frau, a bay colt by Speculum, and is put to him again; 25, Lord Norrey's Light of Erin, a bay or brown colt by Restitution, and is put to Knight of the Garter; 25, Lord Calthorpe's Grisette, a bay filly by Tibthorpe, and is put to Knight of the Garter; 30, Mr. Burton's Recluse (dam of Kaleidoscope), a brown filly by Jove, and will be put to Speculum; April 2, Mr. Thompson's Cornu, a chestnut colt by Speculum, and will be put to him again; same day, Lord Ellesmere's Salute, a chestnut roan filly by Warrior, and will be put to Knight of the Garter, to whom has arrived Mr. Young's Touch Not, with colt at foot by Albert Victor; Mr. Harrison's Etruria (Flying Childers' dam), barren. To King Lud: Mr. H. F. C. Vyner's Katherine Logie (dam of Bothwell), with filly at foot by Julius; and Mr. Stirk's Success, in foal to Landmark. To Martyrdom: Mr. H. F. C. Vyner's Tarragona (dam of Aragon), barren; and his Charleston mare (dam of Hawthorn), both barren; and Mr. Dawney's mare, barren. The subscription to Speculum is full.

At Bonhill Paddocks, on April 1, Mr. J. Gretton's Narbonne arrived to Pero Gomez; on April 5, Mr. Lant's Brenda, a bay colt by Deerswood, and will be put to Pero Gomez.

Marsyas has run his course. He was shot, on Wednesday morning last, at the Old Oak Farm, Shepherd's-bush.

At Hollist Stud Farm, arrived: Grillade, in foal to Pax, and will be put to him again; also Miss Needle (by Melbourne out of Whiteface), Constance, and The Wren, all in foal to Pax, and will be put to him again.

At Mr. Mumford's, Faggoters, Harlow, Essex, on March 25, Milanaise (sister to Tambour, by Monarque out of Miss Sheppard), a colt foal by Mars, and will be put to him again.

At Burghley Paddocks, on March 11, Catania (by Thunderbolt out of Etna), a bay colt by Knight of St. Patrick; on March 28, Valley (by St. Albans out of Vallation), a bay colt by Knight of St. Patrick; both mares will be put to Onslow.

At Stanton, on March 20, Mr. Eyke's Alice Lee, a brown colt by Brown Bread; Defamation, a brown filly by Brown Bread; Precaution, a brown colt by Brown Bread; Hygeia, a brown colt by Brown Bread; Carlotta, a bay filly by The Swift; Mr. T. Stevens's Cara, a brown colt by Julius; also Gascoigne, a chestnut filly by Anglo-Saxon; Mr. Watson's Lady Margarette, a chestnut colt by Blinkhoolie, to be put to Brown Bread; Mr. Eyke's Salliette, a brown colt by Cucumber; Voyageuse, a chestnut filly by Cucumber; Novara, a brown colt by Cucumber; Fille d'Esprit, a brown filly by Knight of Kars, to be put to Cucumber.

At Gibside Park, Gateshead, on Feb. 20, Queen of the May, by King of Trumps from Lady Hawthorn, a bay filly by King of Scots, and will be put to Exminster. At the same stud, also in February, Mr. Blackwood's Fair Alice, by Bel Demonio from Flora, a chestnut filly out of Ouragan II., and will be put to Exminster.

At the Warren Stud, Epsom Downs, March 14, Mr. Holdaway's Temptation, by Stockwell, a filly by Sharper, and will be put to Van Amburgh; on the 18th, Mr. Ellam's Baroness, by Young Melbourne, a colt by Ethus, and will be put to Van Amburgh; on the 29th, Mr. Ellam's Odine, by Fitz-Gladiator, a colt by Ethus, and will be put to Van Amburgh; on the 30th, Mr. Ellam's Gladness, by Carnival, a colt by Ethus, and will be put to Van Amburgh.

At Water Tower Stud Farm, Rugby, Terre de Feu, by The Nabob, a brown colt by John Davis; Belle of Kars, by Knight of Kars, a bay colt by Winslow; both mares will be put to John Davis. Arrived to John Davis: Bright Light, by Breadalbane; Alice, by Corebus, dam by The Emperor; and Annabel, by Nottingham out of Misfit.

At Heath House Stud Farm, Newmarket, the following mares have been put to Julius—viz., Mr. Dawson's Repentance and his mare by Sunstroke, Mr. Houldsworth's Morgan la Faye (dam of Marie Stuart), Mr. Wasborough's mares Candle and Zelica, Mr. R. Stephenson's Catherine, Mr. C. Rayner's, jun., Queen of Hearts, and Mr. T. Stevens's Cantine, by Macaroni. The following have also been put to Queen's Messenger: Mr. Markham's Reaction, by King Tom; Mr. Manser's Gipsy Girl; Mr. Aspland's Algiers, by The Flying Dutchman; Mr. Jamie's mare by Camerino out of Bonny Blink; Lord Falmouth's Pretence, by Gladiateur; and Mr. E. Etches's Celibacy, by Lord Clifden.

Shooting Notes.

GUN CLUB, SHEPHERD'S-BUSH.

SATURDAY, APRIL 1.—A fair number of members was present, and the weather being favourable, some good sport resulted. The principal event was an optional handicap sweepstakes, at five birds each, which produced a long and exciting contest between Messrs. Hopwood and Davies, the former winning at the tenth round. Some one-sov handicap sweepstakes were also got through, Messrs. Jaffray, Davies, Jones, Sir G. Leith, and the Hon. Dudley Ward being the respective winners. Score of the ties in the Optional Handicap Sweepstakes, at five birds each (22 subs):—Yards' Rise.

27 1/2 ... Mr. E. R. G. Hopwood ... 1 1 1 1 1 — 1 1 1 1 1 1
25 ... Mr. Davies 1 1 1 1 1 — 1 1 1 1 1 0
37 ... Mr. Jaffray 1 1 1 1 1 — 1 0
28 ... Mr. Otho 1 1 1 1 1 — 1 0

J. Offer supplied some excellent birds.

WELSH HARP, HENDON.

SATURDAY, APRIL 1.—The usual weekly meeting was well attended, and, although no special prize was competed for, a very long afternoon's sport took place. Proceedings commenced with a match for £10, at seven pigeons each, between Mr. Sherrington and Mr. Joseph, both standing at 25 yards' rise. Each party tied by killing five out of seven, and shot it off at three more pigeons each, when both became on equal terms again by killing all three. They had three more birds each, when Mr. Sherrington won by killing three to his opponent's two. Eleven handicap sweepstakes at three pigeons each were then got through. Ten entries were obtained for the first, which resulted in a division between Mr. Franks (29 yards' rise) and Mr. Boswell (28). Twelve shot in the second, which Messrs. Bell (25), Boswell, and Franks divided. The same number shot in the third, which fell to Messrs. Bell and Franks. The fourth also fell to the same parties, by each scoring five without a miss. Mr. Boswell (29) took the fifth, Mr. Killing (26) won the sixth, Messrs. Williamson (25) and Boswell shared the seventh, the latter took the eighth and divided the ninth with Mr. Killing. Mr. Franks took the tenth pool; and the last, at one pigeon each, resulted in a win for Mr. Bell, after tying with three other members. Some very great scores were made during the day, Mr. Boswell killing twenty-seven out of thirty, Mr. Bell nineteen out of twenty-three, Mr. Killing twenty out of twenty-six, and Mr. Franks twenty out of twenty-seven. The birds were supplied by S. Hammond, of 31, Kent-street, Borough; and Mr. J. Sharpe officiated as referee and scorer.

BLACK HORSE, SIDCUP, KENT.

MONDAY, APRIL 3.—There was a very large attendance at the above house to witness the competition for a large fat pig by sixteen members at half a sov each, five pigeons each, from five traps, five yards apart; the use of both barrels, 1 1/2 oz of shot, and 80 yards' boundary. Mr. Baldwin killed five and won, Mr. A. Skinner being the only one who ran him close by killing four out of five. Five sweepstakes were also shot. Mr. Henry killed five and beat ten others in the first. Mr. Thompson killed three in the next and won, beating ten others. Fourteen took part in the third, which fell to Mr. Thompson, by killing all three pigeons. Eleven shot in the fourth, Mr. Alcey having to kill five previous to winning; and in the last, with nine entries, a division between Mr. Cavel, Mr. Thompson, and Mr. Richards resulted, owing to the supply of birds being exhausted. S. Hammond, of 31, Kent-street, Borough, supplied the birds.

FLORILINE.—For the Teeth and Breath. Is the best liquid dentifrice in the world. It thoroughly cleanses partially-decayed teeth from all parasites or living "animalcule," leaving them pearly white, imparting a delightful fragrance to the breath. Price 2s. 6d. per bottle. The Fragrant Floriline removes instantly all odours arising from a foul stomach or tobacco smoke, being partly composed of honey, soda, and extracts of sweet herbs and plants. It is perfectly harmless and delicious as sherry. Prepared by Henry C. Gallup, 493, Oxford-street, London. Retailed everywhere. [ADVT.]

Chess.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

CORRECT SOLUTIONS received from Trefoil, I S T, J. Blumberg, Carbonizer, and Hastings. Hastings.—The price of the *Handbuch* is 18s., of Wormald's *Chess Openings* 7s. 6d., and of *Gossips's Manual* 10s. 6d. You will, doubtless, obtain all three from W. Morgan, 67, Barbican.

RED INK AND CARBONIZER.—How do you propose to mate if Black, in reply to 1. P to Kt 6th, play 1. B to K R sq?

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 93.

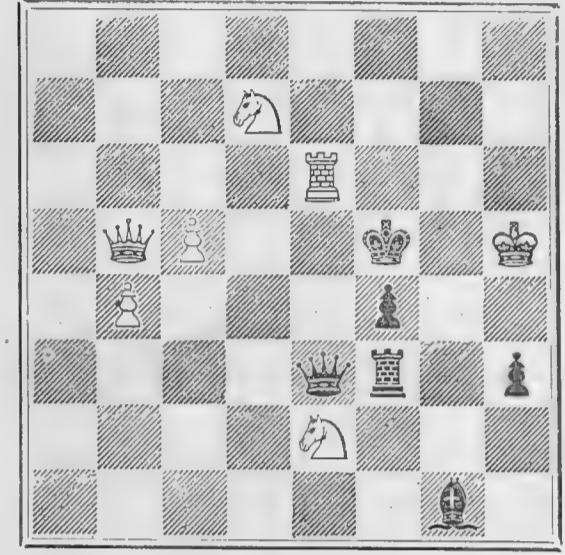
WHITE. BLACK. WHITE. BLACK.
1. B to Q Kt 6 Kt to Q 2 Anything 3. Mates.

PROBLEM NO. 94.

By Mr. J. MENZIES.

(From Messrs. Pierce's "English Chess Problems.")

BLACK.



White to play, and mate in three moves.

CHESS BY CORRESPONDENCE.

The following Game was played, some time back, by correspondence between Mr. T. BOURN and Mr. J. HALFORD.—(French Game.)

WHITE (Mr. B.)	BLACK (Mr. H.)	WHITE (Mr. B.)	BLACK (Mr. H.)
1. P to K 4	P to K 3	16. R takes R	Q takes R (ch)
2. P to Q 4	P to Q 4	17. B to Q B sq	R to K 5 (ch)
3. Kt to Q B 3	B to Q B 5 (a)	18. Q to Q 2	Q to K 5 (ch)
4. B to Q 3 (b)	P to Q B 4 (c)	19. Q to K 3	Q takes P
5. P takes Q P	Q takes P	20. Q to K B 3	Q to K Kt 3
6. B to Q Kt 5 (ch)	Kt to Q B 3 (d)	21. R to Q sq	B to Q B 5
7. Kt to K B 3 (d)	P takes P	22. R to K sq	B takes P
8. B takes Kt (ch)	P takes B	23. R to K 2	Q to Q Kt 8
9. Q takes P	B takes Kt (ch)	24. R to Q B 2	P to K 4
10. P takes B (e)	B to Q R 3	25. K to Q 2	R to K Kt 8
11. Q takes K Kt P	Q to K 5 (ch) (f)	26. Kt to Q Kt 5	Q takes Kt
12. B to K 3	Q takes P	27. R takes B	P to K 5
13. B to Q 2 (g)	R to Q Kt sq (h)	28. Q takes K P	Q to K Kt 4 (ch)
14. Q to Kt 5	Kt to K 2	and White resigned.	
15. Kt to Q 4	R to Q Kt 8 (ch)		

(a) This was at one time considered to be Black's best reply, but it is now acknowledged to be inferior to 3. Kt to K B 3.

(b) He ought to have taken Pawn with Pawn.

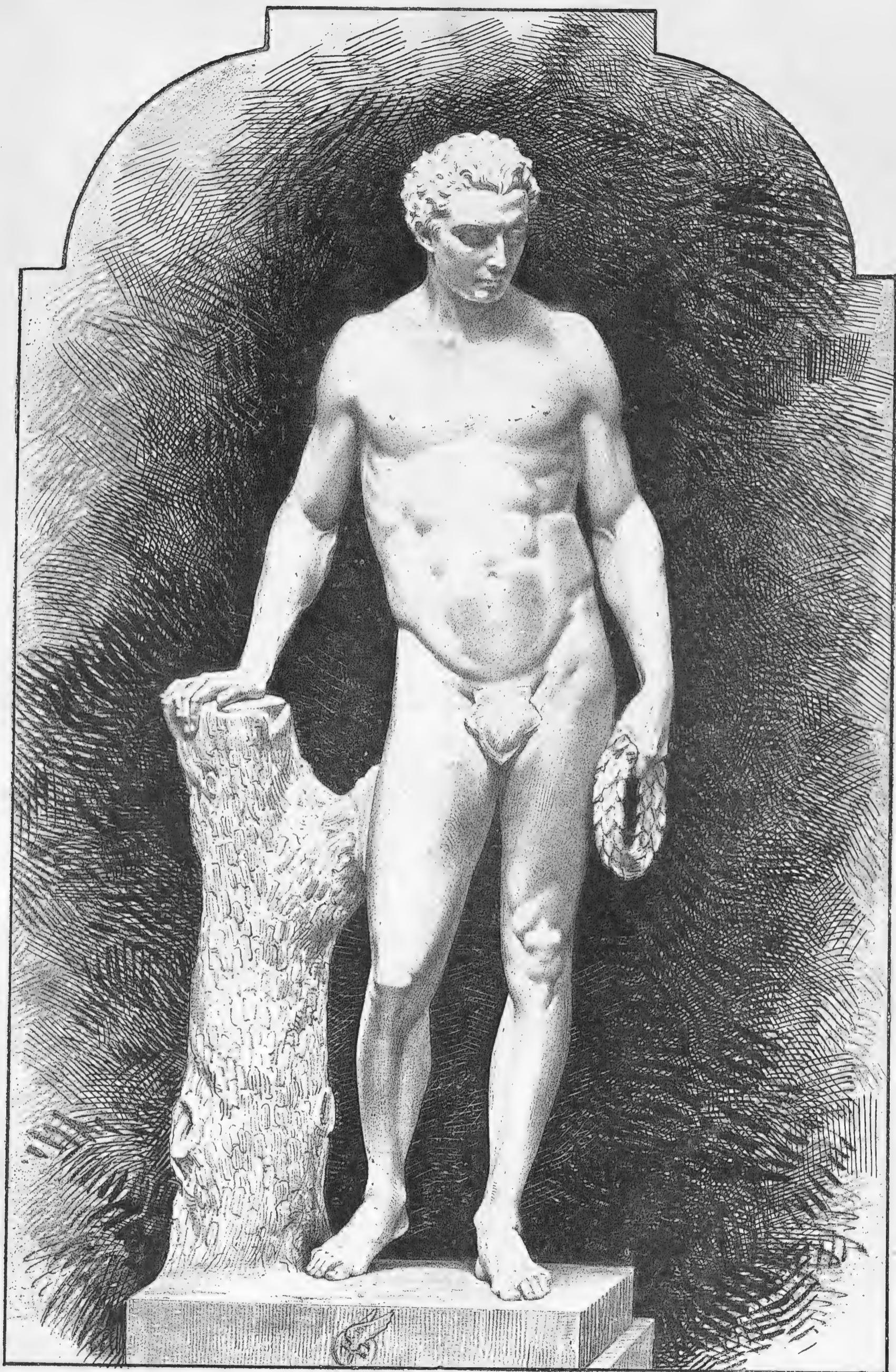
(c) The correct reply.

(d) Properly met, this move ought to lead Black into difficulties. He ought to have interposed the Queen's Bishop.

(e) Not nearly so good as 10. Q takes B, which would have given him the superior game.

(f) This was an error; he ought to have played 11. Q to Q B 5th.

(g) White fails to take proper advantage of his opponent's blunder. Had he played here 13. Kt to Q 2nd, it is not easy to see how Black would have escaped without loss.



C. B. LAWES, ESQ., THE UNIVERSITY ATHLETE. (FROM THE STATUE BY THE LATE J. H. FOLEY, R.A.)

Our Captious Critic.

BEFORE proceeding with my regular business, just allow me to answer some allegations made against me by a correspondent signing himself, "J. Richd. F., junior," and dating from "Kingstown, county Dublin." Let me assure this good youth that he need not have appended "Junior" to his initials, as his letter is full of charming evidences of his bright and buoyant juvenility. He begins by administering to me a facer which has laid me up for a fortnight. "Sir," says he, "there was a time when I recognised you and your criticisms as worthy of general appreciation." There was a time! Alas and alas! have I then fallen from my high estate, and merited the displeasure of "J. Richd. F., junior"? It is too true. I have (unwittingly, God wot) written a sentence which to the keen discrimination of my Kingstown correspondent discovers a distinct and unfounded charge against the literary reputation of no less venerable a worthy than Shakspere himself. Though improbable, I will assume it possible that some of my readers may remember the substance of my utterances in this place upon last St. Patrick's Day. I there made copious excerpts from an ancient and original MS. (I can swear to its perfect originality, because I invented it myself) of the sermon which St. Patrick preached upon the top of a high hill. Upon one of the quotations I made the following comment—and I need hardly say that I should



never have ventured to make it had I anticipated the disapproval of J. Richd. F., jun. "This passage," quoth I, "makes it obvious from what source Shakspere derived his famous line 'hold the mirror up to Nature,' and Darwin his 'Origin of Species.'"

"Now, Sir," says J. Richd. F., jun., in allusion to this sentence, "did you or did you not mean the former as well as the latter remark to be a palpable joke?"

Was any question ever put with more pitiless irony? For the "Captious Critic" to be suspected of trying to joke at all would be hard enough for him to bear; but the mere suggestion of his having tried to make a palpable joke is beyond measure harrowing. J. Richd. F., jun., with a hand tremulous through suppressed emotion, let me write to inform you that I never was more serious in my life. Earnestness is my most prominent characteristic. I am a person with a mission in life. I am precisely the sort of man that would go cheerfully to the stake when the fire is at its hottest and there meet the just reward of my temerity, rather than retract one syllable. You must be very young, J. Richd. F., junior, or you would be aware that every word I utter comes red-hot from a heart burning with enthusiasm for the noble art which it is my weekly duty to comment upon. Do not run away with the idea that I am one of those persons who look for the reward of their labours to filthy lucre. Ah, no!—far other were the motives which led me to forsake my native wigwam (I am an Ojibway Indian by birth) and devote the flower of my manhood to the reformation of the white races. Call me a wild enthusiast—a howling fanatic, if you will, but do not accuse me of attempting to joke. You don't know how it hurts me to think that you hold so low an opinion of my sincerity.

J. Richd. F., jun., goes on to say—"However, it matters little to anyone. But, understand that you have made one of the most enormous errors that possibly any man in your



literary position could be guilty of. In the first place, you have evidently very little knowledge of Shakspere and his originality. Shakspere was Nature's child [Upon my word, I'm very glad to hear it, because I have hitherto made the enormous error of supposing that Mrs. John Shakespeare was his mother]; and, therefore, as a child, was consequently unacquainted with that vice and unprincipled custom of *cogging*."

Here I must stop, J. Richd. F., jun., until you further enlighten me. So, just sit down (not during school hours, mind!), get a nice, clean sheet of paper, and write me a full and particular explanation of the meaning of that word *cogging*. I hope it is nothing improper, because if it is, you know, I shall be greatly disappointed in you. And, when you have done this, perhaps we may come to an understanding, and I shall be able to satisfy your Shaksperean scruples.

The only class of play which seems to be in constant demand upon the British stage of our period is that kind of semi-domestic, semi-sensational drama, which not many years ago used to be styled "transpontine." So many genuine popularities have been achieved by dramas of this class of late years that, in truth, the phrase "transpontine drama" has ceased to carry any significance of meaning with it. As the word was originally used *Peep o' Day*, *Shaughraun*, and most of Dion Boucicault's dramas would come properly under the head of transpontine.

At present there is to be seen a good specimen of this style of play literally "across the bridges." I mean *Sentenced to Death*, at the Surrey. It is a mistake generally made by most educated people who think upon the matter to suppose that



the literary portion of a stage-play is its most important constituent. It is natural for us, born in a country the drama of which is the richest example of literary excellence that the history of the world affords, to nourish this idea. But, practically, from a theatrical point of view, the dialogue of a play is in general (unless when high comedy and blank-verse are concerned) a matter of secondary importance. The most fertile and popular dramatist that ever lived—Lope de Vega—is certainly not a model of literary excellence; but his fancy, imagination, and ingenuity in the construction of interesting plots and the devising of telling incidents has never been rivalled; and upon these qualities the popularity of his plays was dependent, and would have been achieved even with an inferior degree of literary merit to support them.

After all, dialogue is not so very difficult to write. We have at present dozens of novelists among us who can write smart and occasionally brilliant dialogue, but scarcely one who could construct a stage play. Therefore it is not to be wondered at if the successful dramas generally to be seen upon our stage are those composed rather by actors and persons practically acquainted with the exigencies of a theatre than by literary men.

Sentenced to Death is the joint production of Messrs. G. Conquest and H. Pettitt. From a literary point of view it is not remarkably excellent. Nor, except in one notable instance, do the characters rise above the ordinary conventional level of melodrama. But the play is skilfully put together—so skilfully, indeed, that the improbability of many of its incidents little interferes with the interest of the action.

I have said that with but one exception the characters are strictly conventional. But, I must add, that without this exception the drama would lose its chief element of excellency. Hoyley Snayle, the drunken, disreputable convict, as created by Mr. George Conquest, is one of the best portrayals of low-life character that has appeared upon the stage of late years.



I mean to praise it very highly when I say that it is worthy to be placed as a pendant to the Eccles of Mr. Robertson's *Caste*. His make-up is a study, and the shambling, shuffling gait a perfect presentation of degraded humanity in the form of a liquor-soddened old reprobate.

The other characters, though more or less interesting in their relation to the plot of the piece, do not call for much remark. Mr. F. Shepherd as Geoffrey Hawkstone is careful from the beginning, but more successful in his representation of the elderly man than in the first act. Mr. Harry Taylor as Giles Lout provokes the laughter of his audience by the familiar eccentricities of the country bumpkin. Mr. F. Hinde as "a fine young Englishman" (vide bill), is too fine for earth. Miss Susie Vaughan as Mary Maldon shows refinement. Mr. H. C. Sidney as John Maldon looks picturesque in the latter scenes.

Sentenced to Death might easily be improved in its dialogue. And it would be advisable to call the first act a "prologue," as the lapse of time between it and the remainder of the play is not indicated with sufficient clearness.

The first piece was *Robert Macaire*, in which Mr. F. Shepherd and Mr. James Fawn enacted the rôles of Robert Macaire and Jacques Strop with as much energy as if it had been a pantomime opening. In other respects, however, "this celebrated drama" was not rendered with that finish of detail which it so much deserves.

THE ANNUAL Two-Mile WALKING-RACE AT ETON came off last Tuesday in the Masters' Field, opposite the cemetery. There was a good attendance of spectators. The distance was eight times round the meadow. W. Forbes (captain of the eleven) officiated as starter, and G. Cunard (captain of the boats) as referee. Hunt won a good race by ten yards, Plumer second, Manning a bad third, and Grey fourth.

Hunting.

On Sunday last, the Empress of Austria, accompanied by King Francis and Queen Marie of Naples and retinue, arrived at Euston-square at two o'clock from Towcester, having left Easton Neston Park, on her return to Vienna. His Serene Highness the Duke of Teck and several other distinguished personages were present at the station to welcome her Imperial Majesty, who at once drove off to Claridge's Hotel, followed by three carriages with the principal Austrian notabilities, who had been staying at Towcester during the Empress's sojourn there. The Empress afterwards received a small party at luncheon, and later in the afternoon went, with King Francis and Queen Marie of Naples, for a drive in Hyde Park. King Francis and Queen Marie of Naples after dinner bade farewell to the Empress, and left by the nine o'clock train on Sunday on the North-Western, on their return to Towcester. The Empress and numerous suite left Claridge's Hotel on Monday morning, and proceeded by special train and boat to Calais, on her return to Vienna.

Her Imperial Majesty acknowledged the courtesy and attention she received during her stay at Easton Neston by some very liberal presents. The hon. secretary of the Towcester Steeplechase Committee, Mr. Whitburn, received a scart-pin of diamonds and pearls. Her Majesty contributed funds to some local schools and other charities. A diamond ring was presented to Mr. G. H. Rich, the station-master at Euston-square. The crews of the special steamers by which her Majesty crossed and recrossed the Channel were handsomely rewarded for their attention.

The Empress of Austria's visit to Towcester for the hunting season was brought to a close on Sunday last, when her Imperial Majesty came to town, leaving on Monday for the Continent. The ex-King and Queen of Naples remain at Park View, Towcester, until the end of the hunting season.

Don Carlos, accompanied by the Marquis de Ponce Léon and Viscount de Monserat, went to the meet of Sir Robert Bateson Harvey's harriers on Wednesday week. The meet was at Denham Court, where a stag was uncared, and, after a splendid run of three quarters of an hour, was taken near Rickmansworth. On the following day the same party hunted with the O.B.H., and lunched at Langley Park with Sir Robert and Lady Bateson Harvey. There is no foundation for the statement that the Duke of Madrid had notified to the Austrian Government his intention of residing in Styria. Don Carlos has at present, *on dit*, no intention of leaving Great Britain.

Her Majesty's Stag-hounds met at White Waltham on Friday week, and, the weather being fine, there was a large field out. Sulky Sam was uncared by the side of Shottesbrook Park, and had a ringing run to Brick Bridge, Redstone Farm, towards New Lodge, Gadbridge Farm, Hollyport, by the White Waltham coverts. He got on to the Great Western Railway, and on to Maidenhead Thicket, and was taken, after a capital run, at Sir Gilbert East's. The meet on Tuesday was at Gerrard's Cross, where a good field assembled. A capital day's hunting was enjoyed over the Buckinghamshire country.

The period for which Mr. Hulton-Harrop undertook to hunt the Shrewsbury country having expired, a meeting was held at Shrewsbury, last Saturday, to make the necessary arrangements for hunting the country during the next season. Mr. R. L. Burton occupied the chair, and, in proposing a vote of thanks to Mr. Harrop for his services during the past year, stated that that gentleman had accepted the post when they were in great difficulty as to getting a master, and had also been good enough to say that he would undertake to go on with the hounds for another season. Mr. C. J. Morris seconded the proposition, and stated that Mr. Harrop's expenses during the year had amounted to between £2000 and £3000 more than was subscribed. The vote having been put to the meeting and carried, Mr. Harrop said he would be willing to hunt this country another year, but he could not promise more than that unless kennels were provided in a more central place than at present, as the expenses were now much greater than they used to be. He should not ask the subscribers to the hunt to guarantee any sum, but leave them to contribute what they considered right.

LONG-DISTANCE WALKING.

The *Saturday Review*, in an interesting article on Weston's walking performances, says:—

Formerly settlers in what were then the Western States were necessarily great pedestrians, as is shown by the current saying that if you had time for your journey you might ride your horse, but if you were in a hurry you had better walk. But in America, as with us, the necessity for long walks has almost disappeared. The brigade of Guards made formerly countless marches between London and Portsmouth, but now they would go by rail. Sir George L'Estrange, in his "Recollections," published not long since, gives a portrait of himself as an ensign of the 31st Regiment, playing the flute on horseback, to coax a lot of wild Irish recruits along the road from Portsmouth to Ashford. Formerly a sailor, shipped perhaps at Sunderland, might be wrecked, or otherwise get ashore at Falmouth, and there would be nothing for it but to walk home, begging as he went. Under these circumstances a man had every inducement to keep going, and distances have been

done in times that would now be thought remarkable. A more celebrated instance is that of the Dutch Admiral, De Ruyter, who, as a boy, was shipwrecked on the coast of Spain, and walked back to Holland. Forty or more years ago, Mr. Cochrane started from Paris, intending to walk to Siberia, and we believe he got as far as Moscow, and perhaps he went further. There must have been many soldiers of Marlborough's time who had walked every step of the way from Ostend to Blenheim on the Danube and back, and if we may suppose that shoes were not then so good as they have since become, it follows that feet must have been far better. Jeanie Deans's walk from Edinburgh to London, with the various lifts she got on the way, is one of those passages of fiction that are much like truth, and she, like the sailors of whom we have spoken, would probably prefer to walk barefooted. The fact that in England in the last century there were almost no hard roads was not unfavourable to pedestrianism, and as a good walker could travel as fast as any cheap conveyance, the habit of walking must have been largely developed. Students usually walked to Oxford and Cambridge to keep their terms, and there is mention in the Life of Bishop Jewel of a staff which was his favourite companion in these journeys. All this, however, belongs to a bygone world, and we might have thought that the change of habit, which has been great among ourselves, would be even greater in America. When roads were better horse expresses came into fashion, and men lived eighty years or more ago who could ride from Liverpool to London.

After all, however, as has been said regarding arms and armour, the principal point is what kind of man there is inside them. Judicious and continued training will do much, as was shown by the march of the British Light Division to Talavera in 1809, when it did sixty-two miles in twenty-six hours of the hottest weather of the year, leaving only seventeen stragglers behind. This would not be wonderful as an individual performance, but we doubt whether, with the best training, a body of modern troops could do as much, and yet the boots are better and the men as good as they were then. But national habit has greatly changed. It must be remembered that on a campaign the pedestrian has only one pair of feet and also frequently only one pair of boots. The actual condition of things is vividly represented by Sir George L'Estrange when he tells how Sir John Byng, commanding a division, lent him a pair of shoes, and said that he should not be above taking them back when the subaltern's own kit came up. There is a practical air about directions for the care of feet and boots by men who have walked for weeks under the consciousness of having only one pair of each, and therefore one is inclined to heed such advice as that of Colonel Shaw, who, as the result of his own experience in Spain and Portugal, assures us that there is nothing like soft-soap, advising the campaigner to eat as much meat and drink as little as possible."

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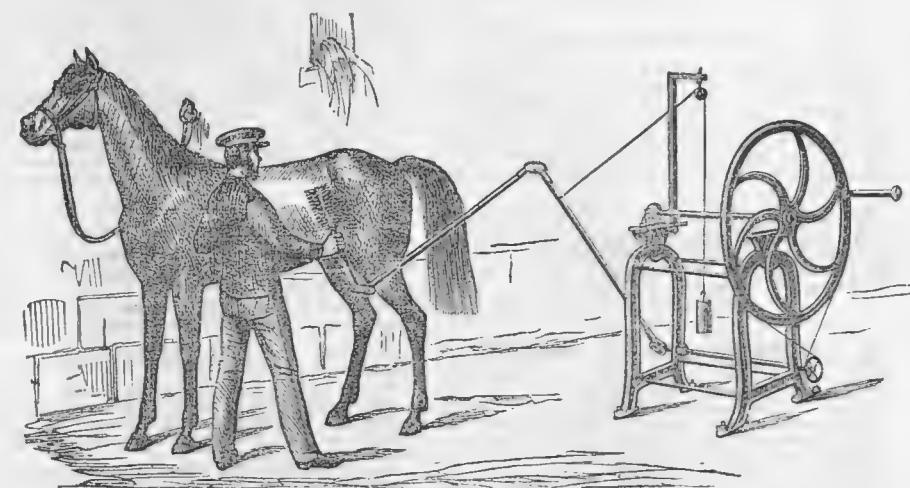
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Horses on view Saturday and Wednesday.

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years old.
2. CONSTABLE, brown gelding, 6
years old.
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Qualified for hunt races; certificate
lodged.

COACH HORSES.

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5. FOP, bay gelding.
6. FLASH, bay gelding.
7. FRANK, bay gelding.
8. FAN, chestnut mare.

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regularly
hunted
in
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The Whole complete in Case.

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4.30—Stanley	Richards
8. 0—Taylor	Kilkenny
9.30—Cook	Timbrell

MONDAY.

3. 0—F. Bennett	A. Bennett
4.30—Cook	Richards
8. 0—Stanley	Kilkenny
9.30—F. Bennett	Richards

TUESDAY.

3. 0—F. Bennett	A. Bennett

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"TAKE YOUR CHOICE!"

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS.

All Advertisements for "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS" should arrive not later than Thursday morning, addressed to "The Publisher," 198, Strand, W.C. Scale of Charges on application.

NOTICES TO CORRESPONDENTS.

All communications intended for insertion in "THE ILLUSTRATED SPORTING AND DRAMATIC NEWS" should be addressed to "The Editor," 198, Strand, W.C., and must be accompanied by the Writer's name and address, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. The Editor will not be responsible for the return of rejected communications, and to this rule he can make no exception.

Dramatic and Sporting Correspondents will oblige the Editor by placing the word "Drama" or "Sporting," as the case may be, on the corner of the envelope.

No notice will be taken of inquiries as to the time of horses being scratched for their engagements, other than appears in the usual column devoted to such information.

Any irregularities in the delivery of the paper should be immediately made known to the Publisher, at 198, Strand.

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Estimates and Designs submitted Free of Charge.

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TO CONTRIBUTORS.

Sketches of important events in the
Sporting World and in connection with
the Drama will, if used, be liberally
paid for.

THE ILLUSTRATED
Sporting and Dramatic News.

LONDON, SATURDAY, APRIL 8, 1876.

THE long lists of horses duly certified as qualified for hunters' races inserted weekly in the pages of the *Racing Calendar* are good evidence of the popularity of such contests; and it is a subject of sincere congratulation that the present season has shown up the class of "amateur jumpers" in good form, as the excellent entries and large fields obtained for hunters' stakes amply testify. Of late this branch of sport has appeared to languish; but the perseverance of clerks of courses and racing entrepreneurs in encouraging hunters has met with its deserved reward; and hunters' races have become popular features even at our more important centres of sport. Nothing could have been devised better calculated to give a fillip to breeders of this kind of stock, upon which, after all, we must mainly depend in time of need. Our thoroughbreds may be very useful in correcting the faults of commoner breeds, and in shedding a refining influence over the coarser element in horseflesh; but it is from the hunter division that our cavalry remounts should be derived, instead of drawing supplies, as at present, from mongrel sources, soon found to be signal failures in the hour of need. We have often wondered how much time and trouble is wasted in trying to mould to our cavalry requirements some of these slab-sided, fiddle-headed, goose-rumped specimens which we encounter outside the pale of crack regiments. No amount of education can impart to these underbred wretches qualifications for the offices they are intended to fill; for, so soon as they leave the level of the parade-ground for a march across country, they are all abroad, and can with difficulty be persuaded to overcome the most insignificant obstacles. Their place is between the shafts of a parcel-cart, or at the plough tail, and they possess no aptitude for the services they are called upon to perform when they exchange the conveniences of peace for the ruder necessities of war.

Therefore, if any particular breed of horses especially commends itself to the encouragement of patriots it is the hunting division, and races limited to this class of animal above all things deserve support. And we are inclined to think that much good might be done by holding out prizes at the various country meetings all over England to local talent, and thus further developing resources which would

speedily be multiplied tenfold if properly cultivated and cared for. What we wish to see is not one horse *facile princeps* in his calling, sweeping the board of prizes, after the manner of some Queen's plater of modern times, but prizes given for the products of the various districts through which the racing circuit passes on its annual rounds. There are few meetings of any importance which are not connected in some fashion or another with the neighbouring hunts, and an interesting feature might be added to programmes by the introduction of a race confined to bona fide followers of the local pack. This need not be over a country or hurdles, but a spin of between two and three miles on the flat, which would form an appropriate wind-up to the season, and would entail no special course of training at unseasonable times of year. Many people who hold aloof from race-meetings from various causes would be attracted by some such feature as we have suggested, and thus a higher tone would be communicated to meetings and the turf proper be proportionately benefited. Then some inducement would be held out for farmers to breed, train, and enter a most useful class of horses for these annual competitions; and a good public trial would not fail to find purchasers for many a clever nag at present born to blush unseen at home. We have no hesitation in asserting that money spent in thus encouraging owners to exhibit their cracks in public would be infinitely better bestowed than in decorating winners at agricultural shows, where looks are too often held to be paramount to performances. A horse cannot be judged like farm stock; and, though leaping competitions have found favour in certain localities, they can hardly be considered a fair test of what a horse can do in the hunting-field. A clever, handy animal, schooled with an eye especially to "scenes in the circle," can hold his own against horses immensely his superiors in speed, stamina, and fencing powers. The only drawback we can see is the probable intrusion of the thoroughbred element upon ground not intended for their benefit; but some regulation might be framed, excluding all but the "cocktail" element, leaving to the professionals their own special sphere in the multitude of prizes open to their prowess. A minimum weight, fixed on the welter scale, must effectually stop most of the weeds and rips, which would at once collapse under fair hunting burdens. The sort we wish to attract are performers with plenty of bone, substance, and power; but handy withal, and endowed with a fair turn of speed. Such horses will be found useful in whatever state of life they may be called upon to serve; and their production is matter of no difficulty, provided their breeders see a way to the "nimble ninepence" they are naturally anxious to realise. The experiment of establishing hunters' races at meetings where they have been previously ignored might not be found popular in the first instance, but in the end its success will be found sufficient to warrant the extension of a comparatively novel feature in managers' bills of fare.

It might, perhaps, be desirable that more pains should be taken by masters of hounds to ascertain whether the candidates brought under their notice for certificates are actually capable of crossing a country, or whether they are "hunters" merely in name. A horse may be ridden to the various meets in full hunting panoply, and his rider may be "noticed" among those assembled at the covert side, but in reality he may be totally unable to negotiate the most trifling fence, and stick persistently to the line, or gates and gaps, if he does not prefer "Macadam." By being, in this sense, thus "regularly hunted," it might be possible for one of our crack flat-racers to earn his qualification and to sweep the board of hunt-races. Of course, such a proceeding is highly improbable, but the possibility of its occurrence ought at least to be guarded against, and diplomas of huntership (if we may coin a convenient word) should not be conferred in the random style at present too much in vogue. We are well aware of the multitudinous duties and occupations of a master of hounds, and that they cannot be expected to do much more than to take a note of certain horses submitted for their inspection; but we fancy that something more than this certificate of attendance at the meet should be required, and that there should be some actual proof of a horse's ability to do something more than "look in" at the various fixtures. "Have been regularly hunted" is a description which may mean very much or very little (as those purchasing horses with this hazy kind of certificate can duly testify), and we merely throw out this hint in order to ensure the more satisfactory working of a system which we are confident will do more to improve our breed of horses than the disquisitions of a hundred paper theorists. The turf proper can have no business to trench upon the territory of the chase, and a higher qualification than is at present required would serve to make the line of demarcation more distinct.

THE STUD COMPANY.

CORNHAM is well worth a visit at the present time, and there can be no better place for the breeding enthusiast to spend a "happy day" than at the company's head-quarters. It is marvellous to note the effect of a few days' indulgence in the young spring grass, which has certainly taken an earlier start in the valley of the Mole than on the high lands which surround it. Indeed, the change from the Middlesex to the Surrey side of Father Thames was especially marked by an advance in the progress of vegetation; Claremont had put on quite a spring-like appearance; the gorse was everywhere bursting out in its spring livery of green and gold; and a delicious perfume came wafted through the groves of murmurous pine. Mr. Bell had considerably confined his young charges to the school-room until our arrival, so that we might have the advantage of witnessing their first "burst" into the various playgrounds which lie in close proximity to the nurseries. The ground was in beautiful going order, a trifle heavy perhaps; but this state is preferable to that adamantine condition of the surface which makes the feet rattle, and sends our hearts into our mouths for fear of some mishap to the impetuous troop of yearlings. It is nothing short of marvellous how, like "Jim Crow," these racehorses of a younger growth "turn about, and wheel about" more like a flock of pigeons than four-footed animals, charging towards hedge or pond at headlong speed, and seemingly turning on a pivot just at the critical moment, with a wrench which should twist every joint out of place. Some of them decline to pull up

on occasions, and we were shown a most desperate "maiden's leap" taken by a young Macaroni filly a few days since during an exercise gallop. A stiff post and rails at the take off, supplemented by a stiff "quick," with a ditch beyond, made up an obstacle quite worthy of the Liverpool track; but the precocious filly flew it incontinently, falling, like vaulting ambition, on the other side, but not so as to injure herself in the smallest degree. The next month or so will be the most favourable time for taking stock of the rising talent, while as yet they are in a state of nature, living hard and taking plenty of exercise, with their coats all in shreds and tatters, and gloriously muddy and unkempt. Then it is that some estimate can be formed of the style of going conferred upon them by nature, and some idea can be formed of their speed. We very well recollect paying a visit to Russley some time ago and seeing the yearlings in their paddocks. The trainer called our attention to a chestnut filly with a narrow blaze, which would let none of the string come near her, leading them a merry dance round and round the inclosures. Robert Peck said then that nothing could touch her; and at the next Epsom Summer Meeting he overtook us walking towards the paddock, and invited us to inspect the filly again as Marie Stuart. So that action in the paddock must, in most cases, be reckoned an essential; and an insight into the capabilities of the youngsters out of doors is worth a score of protracted interviews in the stables, especially at that period when the process of making up for sale is complete, and the sleek fatling, in all its oily grandeur, turns a languid glance upon his judges and relapses once more into the reverie induced by undue repletion. Over and over again have we found animals the bad points of which had been disguised with fat, looking promising enough in their boxes, and reaping golden opinions from all sorts of people, only to degenerate into lamentable duffers when the crucial test of training came to be applied. We had a capital opportunity of remarking the galloping capabilities of most of the Cobhamites, and were pleased to find that nearly all confirmed the good opinions expressed concerning them, when they were boxed up out of the snow and frost last January. Last year the Company showed us many excellent colts, and one or two good-looking fillies; but this year superior excellence is all on the ladies' side, though the opposite sex can furnish some capital representatives. Among the first batch of colts which came to the starting-post at the paddock by twos and threes, and went forging along in good style to the fence at the limits of their pasture, we were at once struck by the low, easy, and machine-like action of a chestnut by Blair Athol out of Madame Eglington. Like most of the tribe, he is blest with a very conspicuous blaze face, which was always in front; and, though but recently removed from the sick list, he never gave his companions a chance. Macgregor's colt out of Mrs. Acton will be a useful one with which to commence next season, and there is a deal of "go" about him. Speculum is well represented by one of the clean, wiry sort out of Dentelle, very forward in condition, with the unmistakable quarters of his sire. Cardinal York is only fairly represented by his Stockhausen colt, but the pair of Costas are a real credit to that horse, albeit the "last of the Barons" has as yet achieved but meagre results when it has come to putting his youngsters alongside some of the cracks in the actual business of racing. The Albatross colt is heavy before, and a Marsyas all over, but not a bad mover; but neither the Restitution colt out of May Queen, nor he by Promised Land from Lure, at present show indications of holding their own in such good company. Julius has a nice clever representative in his colt from So Glad; and as the motley troupe wheel round for the last time at the hedge, and turn their attention to the thickly springing herbage, Mr. Bell leads the way to fresh fields and pastures new, where the ponderous roller is at work levelling the labours of mole, and ant, and worm, and obliterating hoof-marks, which shall dent the turf in countless semicircles ere another minute has passed. Like a ladies' school abroad for a constitutional, the belles of the season came trooping down to play mad pranks along the sunny leas, and freed from their chaperones at the gate, commence their first game of romps. The perfectly-moulded Lovelace filly is mistress of their revels, and a beautiful Adventurer filly from Marchioness Maria and shapely daughter of Scottish Chief and Poelias are at once selected as gems of the first water as they sweep past at an easy canter. The Cellerrima filly looks as quick as her name, and is a Macaroni all over; and there is something to attract about the Cardinal York filly from Myrus, with her fine quality and good "lines." The Cardinal's neighbour, Paul Jones, gets them with plenty of size, but, to our minds, the failing of the big brown lies in his hock formation, as he "stands away" behind and has stamped this defect on most of his stock. Orest's reputation is not likely to suffer through being intrusted to his solitary representative, with which, for the present at least, it is all "Couleur de Rose." Still circling about the home domains, we come upon another batch of colts—brother to Claremont, a grey-ticked bay, with a wicked-looking eye and no lumber about him; a colt from Becky Sharpe by Scottish Chief, *not* one of the Dewhurst sire's best efforts; a straight-backed but rather taking son of Thormanby and Catherine, one of the last of the Merry chestnut's get; and Merlette's young Macaroni, with curiously-wrought hocks, but quick on his legs as a rabbit. In the next paddock Armada's Rosicrucian colt, who had our good word three months ago, ratified it to-day by his fine action, which he showed off to perfection in a casual dust up with his companions—a nice, level, racing-like colt by Chattanooga from Chiffonière, who can go fast, and a strapping young Paul Jones, who by no means disgraced himself in the spin, though neither could get near the half-brother to Bella, one of the very smartest gallopers we have set eyes upon this season. Ten minutes' drive, and we pull up at one of the many outlying pickets from head-quarters, where the paddock rejoices in a regular Criterion Hill, and along the opposite incline the line of araucarias speaks well for the richness of soil and mild-tempered air. Lord Lyon, Blair Athol, Strathconan, and Broomielaw are seen facing the incline, represented by colts from Trickish, Vergiss-mein-nicht, Hermione, and Menace; and as the first named lags behind and the last named swerves to the left, chestnut and grey have the finish to themselves, brother to Ladylove holding his own right well, though the Scarborough grey holds on perseveringly, not to be shaken off, until the leaders "bring up" on yonder airy knoll with quivering nostrils and throbbing flanks.

It was not, however, until our last halting-place had been reached that the manager showed us the best of his hand, when a quartette of four as pretty fillies as it has been our lot to see collected in one paddock showed themselves off for our edification. Two were by Scottish Chief—a chestnut out of Black Rose (by Neasham—Defenceless), and a bay out of Masquerade, an own sister to Highland Fling. Both these demoiselles found their way at first sight into our January note-book, and we wish not to alter nor to qualify one word that we have written in their praise. The chestnut has more substance, and is already remarkably well-furnished, but

the bay took our fancy as the lightest and easiest goer, being built very much after the fashion of her sister, but on a considerably larger scale. Add to these a chestnut Broomiclaw and a remarkably neat Macaroni, and we have a group beneath the "budding quicks" such as Herring would have gone miles out of his way to put upon canvas. The stallions we noticed on our last visit, but we may remark that Blair Athol never looked so really healthy as at the present time, and a favourable contrast to his former self twelve months ago. The more we see of Carnival, the more we like him; and he has now quite got rid of the German manners and customs he exhibited on his first appearance in England. Mr. Bell's system of diet and exercise has converted him from a flashy-looking Bohemian into a refined and elegant gentleman of the English school; his manners are unexceptionable, he shows great quality and symmetry, and is altogether fully worthy to occupy the box so long tenanted by his relative and quondam stable-companion. As to George Frederick, we regret to have to differ so widely in our estimate of him from the comptroller of the stud; but, with plenty of admirers and a full subscription, he will not take any harm from criticisms penned in no hostile spirit to himself, his hirers, or his owner. "What fault can you find in him?" was a query which, we are free to confess, we could not answer offhand; so perhaps he is merely a Dr. Fell among horses, whose demerits we are unable to fix, though our dislike remains unlesioned. Caterer is airy and handsome as ever, while See Saw improves upon acquaintance; but it is always in a half-hearted sort of manner that we are asked to peep into the granary of Wild Oats, who has had as many pitched battles fought over his precious carcase as ever were waged between Greeks and Trojans over Hector's body. It must be all prejudice on our part, we suppose, for better judges are said to go into raptures over the "latest from Ireland." That unhappy country, with its usual excellent judgment, declined to retain the "big 'un" among her sires; and this is at least one point in favour of Wild Oats, for Paddy seems seldom to know what is really good for him, preferring the home rule of such celebrities as Cock Oyster and Lundyfoot to any British importation. Chattanooga had been down, but not with milk-fever this time; and as for brood-mares of home and foreign extraction, we came upon them one after another so quickly that a "most admired disorder" was the consequence; and we left with our brain in a whirl over Blair Athol, Macaroni, and King of the Forest foals, and a most confused note-book, only decipherable by the *Daily Telegraph's* young man in the Syriac-antiquity line.

It is eminently sound policy on the part of the manager to attract buyers of all tastes and fancies by the "infinite variety" of bloods which will enter into the composition of the June catalogue. This can very well be accomplished without running any risk of neglecting the home sires, who are amply represented in the yearling list. Nothing can be more beneficial as well as convenient than the practice now so much in vogue of exchanging mares between stallions of merit. The system has been very generally carried out at Cobham, and intending buyers who finish up their Ascot week's revels at the Stud Company's sale are certain to find something to their liking among the five-and-forty. We may add, as some consolation to admirers of Wild Oats, that his foals, as a rule, have come shapely and with plenty of size, and Mr. Bell assures us that we shall yet be converted. Time will show; but in the meantime we recommend to our readers a personal inspection of the many really high-class youngsters now ripe for the critical eyes of those whose motto is "action."

DOG SHOWS AND DOGS.

BY RALPH NEVILLE.

The increasing frequency of dog shows, and the patronage so liberally bestowed upon them, bear indisputable testimony to the interest which the public evinces in the wellbeing and production of this "friend and companion of man;" and certain we are that the more the affectionate nature and sagacity of the dog is inquired into, the more numerous will be the proofs discovered of this useful animal's amazing instinct—if they do not actually produce a fixed conviction of his reasoning capabilities. It is not, however, in the merely fancy classes of the species that the most astonishing instances of mental powers are to be found. The drawing-room pet may evince cunning in robbing his fellow of a portion of his food, or of circumventing him in the affection of his master; but these pampered animals are rarely or never subjected to such trials as would demand the exercise of higher qualifications. Always well fed and carefully treated, they have no occasion to trouble themselves about the procreation of their meals or the comfort of their lodging; and therefore indulge in that state of languid ease which wealth and position enable their owners to enjoy, without any anxiety for the morrow, and, as a matter of course, are not forced by necessity to the exercise of the mental powers with which nature has endowed them. It is amongst the dogs who have been trained, and whose intelligence has been cultivated and made subservient to useful purposes, that we must seek for examples of the forethought and skill which so often surprise us.

Nothing is more remarkable than the facility with which the pointer or setter abandons his innate propensities, and, submitting to the restraint imposed upon him by training, stands patiently awaiting the arrival of his master to point out the position of the game he has discovered, while his natural desire would impel him to attempt its seizure for his own benefit. This same submission to teaching is also to be found in the St. Bernard breed of dogs, who habitually go forth on their mission of mercy unaccompanied by man; and in the collie or Scotch sheep-dog, who, being directed by speech and gesture, proceeds to a particular and distant field and pens up the sheep therein in a corner, in order that his master may examine them; and this commission he executes correctly, although the adjoining fields may be pastured by similar flocks. The foxhound, too, perhaps, the most savage dog in existence, is quite capable of appreciating the station and respect due to the different classes of persons he comes in contact with. A gentleman mounting pink, with breeches and top-boots, may, under ordinary circumstances, safely venture into the pack's kennel; but woe be to the beggar clad in rags who would venture on such an intrusion. Should a hare cross his path when in chase of his legitimate game, and that he exhibits the slightest indication of pursuing the more tender morsel, the "whip's" cry of "War hare!" effectually recalls him to the performance of his proper duty. True, the discipline which sporting dogs exhibit is sternly enforced by severe punishment. But the fact that those dogs calculate on the penalties they are certain to pay for disobedience is the reason why they sacrifice their own predilections to avoid it. Independent of those proofs of sagacity in sporting dogs called forth under the influence of training, there are many well-authenticated instances in which dogs have been known to adopt certain proceedings which they had never been instructed in or seen performed by others, and which must have resulted from the conviction of their own minds that they would prove conducive to the realisation

of some necessary or useful project. I shall mention a few such, for the truth of which I can vouch, as they occurred under my own personal observation. Some years ago a north of England gentleman rented a house and came to reside in my neighbourhood. Amongst the other household goods he brought with him was a bloodhound bitch crossed by an otter-hound. Being on intimate terms with him, when she had pupped he very kindly gave me one of the four puppies, reserving the others for himself. In something more than a year after bringing forth, the bitch, who was aged, became paralysed and suddenly disappeared. Every trace of her was lost, and every exertion made to ascertain her fate proved fruitless. The house this gentleman occupied was situated on the banks of one of our largest rivers, the distance between it and the reception-rooms being about two hundred yards.

During summer time, the weather being hot, the parlour-windows were opened as a large party sat down to dinner, when conversation was completely interrupted by the incessant and prolonged howlings of the three puppies of the old bitch, now full-grown dogs. The lady of the house, remarking to her husband that she could not conceive why the dogs proceeded every day about the same hour to the river side and sat there for about the same space of time uttering the most mournful howls, requested that some means might be taken to put an end to such an unbearable nuisance. They were, as is a matter of course, at once whipped off; but, having occasion to return to the place the next day, I found the dogs again at their usual practice, and, at the lady's request, her husband and I proceeded to ascertain what the cause of the disturbance might be. On noticing our approach the dogs rushed to meet their master, but, after being patted by him, they immediately returned towards the river, gambolling before us, as if to attract our attention and lead us to the place they had previously occupied. We stood upon the bank, but could notice nothing remarkable in the water, while the dogs continued to watch our movements with the greatest anxiety. My friend was proceeding to adjust his fishing-rod and cast a fly for a trout when the still more excited movements of the dogs attracted his attention. They were now lying close together, peering intently into the river, and when he joined them, and commenced stirring some weeds which grew under the bank with the butt of his rod, their impatience became irrepressible. He persevered in moving the weeds, when, entangled in their roots, forth came the body of the missing old bitch. The poor brute had no doubt fallen in, and her weakness prevented her from getting out again. The body was raised and buried, and from that day the wailings of her offspring ceased.

Meantime my puppy, having become a great favourite with the cook, was well cared for in the kitchen, and grew up a powerful and noble-looking animal; but his temper became violent, and was peculiarly affected by the sight of raw meat unless it were in the hands of his patroness. He could not be trusted in the company of other dogs, and his only intimates were a small King Charles of my wife's and two remarkably beautiful cats. He was kept as a watchdog in the house by night; and when I took him out for exercise in the daytime, any distance from home, he was always muzzled as a matter of precaution.

The people had a right of pathway through the demesne, and for their accommodation a foot-bridge about 3ft wide was thrown across a small river, running not far from the kitchen door. On the market day of a village some two miles distant—numbers of women carrying butter, eggs, and fowls in their baskets, were in the habit of passing over it—some called in, as a master of course, at the house to dispose of their belongings; and the dog was accustomed to witness all the proceedings when the cook examined the chickens for her approval. On one occasion she was surprised to see him walk in with a basket full of them, which he deposited at her feet. Their owner, who followed him, told her tale. When passing over the bridge, the dog, who was lying at the other end, advanced to meet her, and deliberately taking the handle of the basket in his mouth, walked off with it, and knowing his reputation she did not venture to make resistance. The cook was delighted, at once purchased the lot, and gave her pet a tit-bit for his reward. From that time forward to his death the dog invariably on the market-day, and on none other, occupied the same post on the bridge, and proceeded to take the same liberty with those who passed over it, until at length his conduct became a source of amusement to the peasantry. If the contents of the first basket he carried in was purchased he remained at home; if not, he followed the disappointed vendor, and treated others who subsequently passed in a similar manner until a bargain was concluded. And what is worthy of remark is, that as he only saw chickens purchased in the kitchen, the butter and eggs used being home produce, he never meddled with any basket except those containing them. Now, this dog had never been taught to play the trick he practised, neither had he seen it performed by others. It was simply a project matured in his own mind, and carried out because he conceived it to be proper and useful. His action was the logical result of his mental cogitations. His first experiment having met with approval he persevered in repeating it. A friend had a Pomeranian dog and a black tom cat who were warmly-attached companions. Every morning, on meeting, they regularly kissed, and then proceeded to arrange their toilets, alternately licking each other's ears and faces. The cat's foot was severely hurt, but he resolutely resisted all attempts of his mistress to apply remedies. He was, however, repeatedly visited by the dog, and willingly submitted the wounded limb to be licked, until a perfect cure was effected.

Much discussion is now being carried on regarding the respective merits of pointers and setters. For mountain or rough moor work the latter is undoubtedly to be preferred; for he covers more ground in beating, has his feet better protected, and is possessed of more endurance. The sportsman who understands what he is about would never use a young and dashing dog when snipe-shooting; an old and steady one of either description, who quietly palters about within reach of the gun, will be found equally suitable, and prove much more likely to afford enjoyable sport.

A great improvement in the adjudication of prizes to setters and pointers at dog-shows might, we venture to think, be effected by subjecting the competitors—who, in the first instance, are selected for superior personal qualities—to the test of performance in the field. The finest-looking animal may be actually worthless as a game finder, and may, as a stud sire, transmit his defects to his progeny. A few hours' actual work would enable the judges to estimate and decide upon their respective merits; and permission to make the trial on their grounds would no doubt willingly be conceded by some of the neighbouring landowners. The only instance we can call to mind of a pure dog's being subjected to the test of actual performance to establish his claims to distinction occurred a short time ago in Wales, when a very young boy worked a collie on a farm to which he was a stranger in the most successful manner, and before a crowd of witnesses, who applauded his performance. This surely is a precedent which might be followed with advantage.

TIGER-SHOOTING.

THERE are three or four ways in which tigers are commonly destroyed by Englishmen. One of the most hazardous is to go after the animal on foot. That men are found to court the obvious risk of coming suddenly on an animal with the eye of a hawk, the agility of a deer, the subtlety of a fox, and the strength of half a dozen horses, in the midst of thickets or in ravines or hollows where no room is left for evolutions; that, armed with a rifle of the newest pattern and backed by a single attendant who carries a spare gun, sportsmen have repeatedly been known to send an ounce ball into the skull of the tiger as he crouches for his spring, and even to stop him in mid air; that sad stories of wounds and deaths caused by these unequal encounters will not hinder successive generations of sportsmen from tracking the bison, the rogue elephant, and the man-eater, when they can only see a few yards ahead, in sole reliance on a cool hand, an even pulse, and a correct eyesight—these are facts which merely prove that there is no form of hazard or adventure which comes amiss to Englishmen. And in justification of these attempts it must be admitted that there are, in Madras especially, jungles in which elephants cannot manoeuvre, or provinces where they are not to be had. But the practice is akin to rashness, and almost smacks of folly. A second mode of getting rid of some one well-known animal particularly obnoxious to the villagers is for the Englishman to sit up at night in a tree or elevated stage, close to a slaughtered bullock, and take the chance of hitting the tiger in the moonlight when it returns to finish its meal. We have even known an inverted cask, covering the shooter and fixed in the ground, with a loophole, to be employed for this purpose. A third plan is yearly practised in the Rewa and Mirzapore jungles. The shooters take up their positions on elevated platforms extemporised from bamboos or saul trees, at intervals, along the line which the game is made to take. A long array of beaters, disposed by skilful jemadars and shekaries, and provided with drums, fireworks, and sounding instruments, sweeps the jungles leisurely, and drives the game of all kinds in the direction of the expectant and sometimes sleepy and recumbent sportsmen. Great patience and perfect knowledge of the country are requisite for success. And, with good management, deer of two or three kinds, bears and leopards, and feathered game of various sorts, reward the plan and the execution. There may be a brisk fusillade as the line of beaters approaches, but there are no very hot corners. This kind of tiger-hunting is called a hank. It is, in its way, exciting, and is rarely attended with any danger. The last and most orthodox way of killing tigers is from the howdah on the back of the elephant. Here you may have the minimum of danger with the maximum of success. But several essentials go to the formation of a good party. You must not be too early or too late in the season. If a good deal of superfluous grass been burned, so as to leave certain spots where all wild animals can congregate; if the hot winds have not been too powerful, and there are still pools to which deer, buffalo, and tigers can resort; if neither of those well-known crack shots, the Nawab of Barootpore or the Maharajah of Bundoobugur, have been beforehand, tantalising you with rumours of innumerable tigers slain, spoiling the best beats and driving the big game across the border into Nepaul; if the expedition is under the command of some sagacious civilian or experienced planter, whose influence will be sufficient to keep order amongst the mahouts and dispose the trackers to do their very best in the common cause;—if all these requisites can be combined, then there is every chance of a good miscellaneous bag, beginning with snipe and black partridge, and culminating in half a score of tigers, with a rhinoceros or two. As a general rule, every kind of game abounds in a tiger-jungle; or it might be more correct to say that tigers seek their living in jungles frequented by every sort of game, including numbers of deer and wild boar. But there are certain rigid rules to which every member of the party must submit. When there is reason to suspect the presence of a tiger, not a shot can be fired at any other game. Deer must bound away untouched from under the feet of the elephant; a herd of buffaloes must crash uninjured through the forest; the black partridge, the peacock, the jungle fowl, and even the floriken must rise in succession, presenting an easy mark as they come up to the level of the howdah, and yet the fowling-piece charged with No. 6 or No. 5 shot must not be discharged. When the tiger has been roused, or when the long search has been unrewarded, then, on the homeward beat, perhaps the ban is removed and sportsmen are licensed to pop at anything. Very often a tiger is started close to some elephant; two or three practised shots fire at the waving grass or well ahead of the tail which is seen to curl for a moment; all is silent; or there is a growl and a few struggles; and the shout of a mahout or a beater announces that the animal is no more. The late Mr. Bateman, a planter in the Malda district, many years ago, was actually in conversation with Miss Eden, the sister of Lord Auckland, explaining to her the secrets of woodsman's craft, when he disposed of an animal in this way by one single shot.

But tigers are not always to be rolled over like rabbits. Every now and then sensational elements are not wanting. The tiger is only wounded, without detriment to his powers of attack; or he is disturbed at his morning meal, or during the process of digestion, and is naturally indignant; or, if the male has slunk off, the tigress, with three cubs, is left behind, and shows fight. Then occurs a scene which has often been described at much greater length than we can afford. With tail erect, open jaws, and a roar that frightens the less practised elephant, down comes the assailant; and in far less time than we can write it he has made good his position on the head of a splendid female elephant. Two elephants with pads or mattresses, on which a couple of natives are squatting, make clean off. Their flight unsteadies another, hitherto thought to be stanch, and therefore fitted with a howdah, and the three crash through the jungle, trumpeting aloud; while the mahouts vainly dig their iron hooks into the heads of the runaways, and the occupant of the howdah, with both his barrels at full cock, may hear them go off, or runs the chance of being dashed violently against the boughs, which are just high enough to allow the elephant itself to pass beneath. Meanwhile the tiger growls and claws freely, and the elephant endeavours to shake off its adversary or get it for a few seconds beneath its feet. No one dares fire: one sportsman because he has enough to do in the way of holding on, the others because they might in all probability hit the mahout, whose legs are within three inches of the tiger's fore paw. At length the incumbrance is shaken off, and a sharp volley settles the affair. There are some maxims which a cautious sportsman will always bear in mind. Never get off your elephant to inspect a tiger until you are quite sure he is dead, and, above all, do not go on foot in search of an animal you have severely wounded. Never allow your elephant to stand still when beating for a tiger at which you have fired. The sportsman who does not "keep moving" is the one almost invariably selected for attack. Remember that a tiger out of his beat, surprised by daylight and compelled to take shelter in any scrap of jungle, may charge at any moment, unprovoked, for the simple reason that no other refuge is left him.—*Saturday Review*.



DEATH WARRANT OF MARIE STUART.



"TIRED OUT AND TWENTY MILES FROM HOME," DRAWN BY MISS G. BOWERS.

UNPRETENDING AND PRETENDING SPORTS.

GREAT trials of physical endurance have been and always will be regarded with respect by the British public, though really to enlist the universal sympathy of a large concourse of people the principal actor must have at heart a fixed determination to win, which outweighs all love of stakes or bets. To do and to do well what he undertakes against great difficulties is a noble object for any man, whether the feat is of an intellectual kind or otherwise.

We read now with admiration of Captain Barclay's great performance of walking the thousand miles in the thousand hours, because we know that it was the undertaking of a thorough sportsman, who would not have condescended for a moment to have broken out of a fair toe-and-heel step, or have shirked a yard of the journey, had he been left alone and unwatched.

We have the same feeling in perusing the account of Mr. Osbaldeston's great ride of two hundred miles against time, which he accomplished in between eight and nine hours.

Turning again to a record of athletic performances in which Captain Ross took part, which is contained in a very interesting publication called *Sportscrapiana*, we find that the gallant Captain—who was asleep in the dining-room of Black Hall, in Aberdeenshire, after a heavy day's snipe and flapper shooting, attired in full evening dress, and clad as to his understandings in silk stockings and pumps—was called upon by the late Sir Andrew Leith Hay to jump up at once and start as his umpire, dressed as he was, in a walk of from ninety to ninety-eight miles across country to Inverness, which he and the Baronet accomplished in two nights and a day in frightful weather, across mountains and morasses, in spite of Captain Ross's servant having brought him to a named trysting-place a pair of light Wellington boots instead of a pair of shooting shoes, one of which Wellington boots came in two, leaving the Captain barefooted as to one foot for a great part of the journey. This is a rare example of determined British pluck, without any vainglory, as there was no one to look on.

Reverting for a moment to two or three feats recorded in a paper of last month of things which occurred a hundred years ago and more, we cast a stone on the cairn to the memory of an eccentric fishmonger, who ran seven miles with half a hundred weight of fish in a basket on his head; or of a certain George Noble, who walked six miles to the Borough Market under the hour, with three hundred asparagus in a basket on his head for a bet of three guineas (which asparagus possibly Pierce Egan would have described in the days of ultra-slang literature, "with three hundred of grass on the roof of his nut"); or of Mr. John Powell, who, for a bet of a thousand guineas, walked from London to York and back in six days and nights, saving his time by five hours and a half.

Or coming down to comparatively more modern times, the reason why great fights, such as those between Cribb and Molynaux, Spring and Langan, Sayers and Heenan, attracted so much notice, was simply because they were bona fide trials of pluck and endurance, with a determination to win for the honour of victory first—of course with consequential advantages. The three last-named contests represent trials of strength almost of three generations, and the reason why these three contests will live in men's memories is because they were real.

The late Mr. Frank Dowling told me, a day or two after the fight, that when Sayers was going into the ring at Farnborough he said to him, "Sayers, isn't the Yankee too much for you?" and Sayers answered, "Mr. Dowling, I will either beat the Yankee or be carried out of that ring dead." No doubt that Heenan, whose pluck was unmistakable, had the same feeling; and to show how Englishmen admire unpretending courage, the *Times* recorded how, on the day after the fight, cheques, notes, and post-office orders showered in upon them, many of them anonymously, many from those who wrote and said that they hated prize-fighting as a barbarous and horrible custom; but all sent money for the same reason, which was simple admiration of thorough British courage.

Sports such as these we may honestly call the unpretending sports. Men backed themselves to undertake enormous physical exertion, and in every case above recorded we knew that they were lion-hearted men, who would have taken the penalty of defeat; but they undertook extraordinary performances and carried them through for the pride of success. The eccentric performances of the fishmonger with his fish and the market-porter with the asparagus on his head carry a good moral. Each man prided himself on expedition in his business and did his best.

Very much in such a spirit as this Mr. Weston, the great American walker, came to England to lick the Britishers. Of course, he was a commercial undertaking, but beneath that outer crust of a money-paying business, those, of whom I happened to be one, who saw the last nine hours of his great walking feat of four hundred and fifty miles between Sunday and Sunday, must have said, if they spoke the truth, that they never witnessed more indomitable pluck and courage than was displayed in the finish of his task.

Only look at the facts. I am not going to recapitulate all his performances, which everyone has read in the papers within the last week or two, but put yourself in his place. Here you are, towards the close of the fifth day, having lost the match, as it were, by having forfeited all prospect of carrying out your first undertaking of doing the five hundred miles in the time. You commence your task without sufficient rest beforehand to give you proper training, to say nothing of having a sprained knee. You are advised by your medical man to give it up. It is on the stroke of four o'clock in the afternoon of the Saturday, and you have eight hours left in which you have to walk a distance, within a fraction, of half way from London to Dover before twelve o'clock. If you rest you are done, and go on you must; you must take your meals as you go, and you must be run to a few minutes of time at the finish in order to secure second laurels by walking four hundred and fifty miles. True it was that Mr. Weston had an admirable track, under cover; but at the same time it required most extraordinary nerve and self-denial to carry out his undertaking. Perhaps a personal narration may not be now thought impertinent.

I arrived at the hall soon after three, and saw him commence his final journey about half-past three, and just before four o'clock he completed his four-hundred-and-sixteenth mile, leaving thirty-four miles to do.

Now, considering that throughout his match Mr. Weston was on his legs for one hundred and eight hours and eight seconds, and only rested, including sleep (according to the *Sporting Life*, whose account seems remarkably accurate), for thirty-five hours fifty-three minutes and fifty-two seconds, taken by one of Bennett's chronometers, it is a sight which I shall never forget when I witnessed myself a man walking, as I saw him, for eight hours and a half without stopping, except twice for two minutes whilst he joined the band in playing "God Save the Queen" after a march round.

Now, what is the fun of seeing the same man walk round and round a large hall seven times to the mile? Now I will

tell you, Mr. Baily. It seemed so real and so plucky, and recalled to my mind the scene which I had read of, and which old men have told me of, of Captain Barclay's great performance, that I became fascinated with it, and yearned for a kindred spirit to enjoy it with me. Curiously enough, I came across a real old-fashioned English sportsman, much older than myself—a neighbour of my own—who has bred a rare number of good horses and dogs in his time, and who, in days gone by, fought many a main of cocks, and who has an abomination of all pot-house slang sports of the present day. My friend said to me, "By Jove! this is something genuine; I can't leave this; let us go down by the 7.30 train."

To cut a long story short, the journey by 7.30 was postponed till the 9.30 train; then my friend remembered a charming train at five minutes past eleven, and then we agreed that we were a couple of humbugs, and that all along we meant to see it out and spend twelve shillings in a cab home. Now, this personal matter about the trains must be supplemented with the fact that all we could get to eat was three penny buns each, which is a very small ration for two middle-aged Britons who weigh thirty stone between them, and the facts are recorded as illustrative of the excitement occasioned by the match. As the man walked, so the fascination increased, and we kept on exclaiming "The man must rest!" but no; on and on he went, sometimes slackening and then putting on a tremendous pace, taking refreshments as he walked, sometimes out of a kind of glass teapot, sometimes carrying a plate in his hand and eating with a spoon.

At twenty-one minutes to eleven, within a fraction of two seconds, he had six miles to do before the clock struck twelve, and he had walked 444 miles.

Before this hour, at intervals, a hacking cough was heard, doubtless occasioned by the blackguards—I use the word advisedly—who, against all police rules and Mr. Weston's urgent entreaty, were smoking, and he perspired on his forehead. He was very tired, evidently.

Twice before this he had the band out to march round with him—speaking from memory, somewhere near six o'clock and nine—at the double-quick step, himself playing the cornopean, for a mile.

From nine o'clock onwards the hall was very crowded, and those who say that 12,000 were present at the finish were not far out. The audience, or rather spectators, included an immense number of men of rank, and ladies also, especially American ladies; and the large majority of those present were people of respectability. Nothing could be better than the way in which the course was kept and order preserved, and during the last hour or so the excitement was really painful. As Mr. Weston progressed it was just like the crowd when the Queen opens Parliament. You saw and heard on the farther side of the hall the waving of ladies' handkerchiefs and the cheering, and the sound travelled round and round as he passed. Numerous bouquets were thrown to him, which were picked up and handed to him, and he never forgot as he passed again to bow to the fair donor; for he is a very well-bred man, evidently, and of good manners and bearing, and well educated.

The general impression was, as announced in the bills, that it was to be all over at a quarter to twelve; and at 11h 25min 36sec two miles were wanting of the 450, and we trembled for the result. He put on a tremendous spurt, and, as we learn things by intuition, we felt happy in the assurance that he would walk till twelve o'clock, that he had nearly thirty-five minutes in hand, and, to show the man's pluck, he did the last two miles in 23min 21sec.

No man, perhaps, ever had a larger number of spectators—nineteen twentieths of whom probably had not a halfpenny on the match—who were so heart and soul with him. We all dreaded the crowd breaking in, in their excitement; but such was not the case until the last round, when numbers followed him round. Only one real interloper offended, in the person of an excited stout gentleman of the Hebrew persuasion, who, conspicuous for much nose and jewellery, ran in front of him cheering him on; and I don't think the Jerusalem exists to which that Jew was unanimously voted by the excited crowd; at any rate, if it did exist, he never got there, for Policeman X, to our endless comfort, collared him and shoved him out of the course.

The ovation which Mr. Weston received at the finish was worthy of him and worthy of England; and no man was more worthy to say a few words to the crowd than Sir John Dugdale Astley, of Crimean renown, who was one of the finest runners of his time in the Army, and who, at the battle of the Alma, raced his brother Guardsman, the late Lord Chewton, up to the Russian battery, the worthy Baronet, then Captain Astley, being shot through the neck, and Lord Chewton being mortally wounded.

It is said that Mr. Weston will try again. I sincerely hope he will not, unless challenged, for nothing would more distress who were delighted with his courage and gentlemanly behaviour than to know that he had injured his health by trying to prove his greatest powers, which we all take for granted.

Too much praise cannot be accorded to the manager of the Agricultural Hall for the admirable arrangements which were made, or to the band, whose music Mr. Weston seemed much to rely on, for they played, to my knowledge, with very little intermission, rare good music for nine hours, and wound up fresh, like Charles Dickens's fiddler in the "Christmas Carol," who buried his head in a quart pot and commenced again as if he was a new man, and the other fiddler had been carried home exhausted on a shutter, or words to that effect.

Mr. Weston walked every step as fair as could be in a peculiar style, placing the foot flat down without the spring from the instep.

I do not think, considering that he was under cover, his feat greater than Mr. Powell's, who, in 1773, walked to and from York in six hours shorter time, considering what English roads then were, and considering wind and weather; but, query, did Mr. Powell in 1773 walk fair toe and heel? I doubt it. At any rate, it was a great performance. The Yankees are very 'cute.' When they sent the America over, in 1851, to sail against our yachts, they had learnt the new dodge of flag cotton sails, and walked over us. When they sent Heenan to fight Sayers, they knew that they had the best man they ever saw. When they sent their base-ball players and cricketers combined, they sent men who were trained to catch and throw in a manner which many of the lady-like young gentlemen of the modern school and some of our second-rate professionals who call themselves county players may well imitate. And, by-the-by, the Americans were, in my opinion, very shabbily treated by the London clubs, and not made half welcome. And so in this case, Mr. Weston, who has trained himself by temperance, by endurance of labour, and by self-denial, has come at a time when professional pedestrianism is not much in the ascendant, and has, considering his insufficient training and damaged knee, unmistakably wiped the eye of the Britishers up to this point, and has, we must all sincerely hope, done himself a substantial pecuniary benefit.

I have hitherto talked of unpretending sports, thereby meaning great trials of strength and endurance, and undertaken by men of great courage and nerve—with a determina-

tion to win if possible—who are wholly unbiassed by the opinion of the outward world and low gamblers. There is not the least reason why a man of fortune should not breed a horse, and back him, or undertake any sporting feat to any amount he can afford; or why a young fellow who can walk, run, jump, or swim should not make a match with any one or more of his fellow-men to do any given feat, provided that they all mean winning on their merits, without any of the "win, tie, or wrangle;" that kind of thing belongs to pretenders; but matches, walking and running, without some dispute are not, or at any rate used not to be, very common.

"The sporting bungs of the right sort" (though really very much of the wrong sort), as they are styled in low papers, who get up walking or running matches, fifth-rate suburban races, and other matches, for the purpose of selling poisonous spirits and even worse beer, are the curse of England, and stamp out all honest sport. They get about them all the worse kind of loafing vagabonds who have some pretensions to carry out their objects in a way, and perpetrate the most open robberies.

In illustration of this I will record one instance of a steeple-chase which was got up at Easter by a lot of low publicans. I was in the grand stand, or what passed for the grand stand, and was in the back row, and so was enabled to see and hear what took place in the rear, where a temporary stable was erected. A horse (which evidently might have distanced the field) came in second, held hard, and when the jockey dismounted to weigh, a storm of execration burst out from an assembled group of flashy-dressed men, and the trainer shouted, with a string of oaths, " Didn't I tell you to be third or nowhere?" To which the jockey replied, "I couldn't hold him, Sir; he would go by!"

One of the weekly comics, Mr. *Punch*, I think, had a splendid caricature, some year or two back, which admirably hits off the low sporting house. In the foreground stands a clerical-looking, quiet man, to whom a dirty ostler is earnestly talking; in the background is a flashy-looking man in a dog-cart, who is shaking hands all round.

Ostler (log.): "That is the Aylesbury Chicken."

Clerical Man: "Eh."

Ostler: "I tell you that is the Aylesbury Chicken. He'll shake hands with yer if yer ask him!"

An old friend of mine used to tell a good story of having a sporting character brought under his notice when riding on the roof of a coach, very many years ago, to the match between Moonraker and Grimaldi, at St. Albans. He saw a wonderful trotting pony, with the harness covered with brass, driven by a man attired in green cut-away, brass buttons, top-boots, white cords, scarlet belcher neckerchief, the whole being set off by a broad-brimmed white hat turned up with green eaves.

An excited sporting "gent" sitting next him rattled out the following sentence as quick as ever he could speak, winding up with a shout, "Do you know that gentleman, Sir, coming along with that little pony, Sir; I've had the honour of being in his company, Sir, and shaking hands with him; sporting chimney-sweep, Sir. How are you, Jem Miller?" And then my friend's informant folded his arms and threw himself back with a new-acquired dignity, derived from his acquaintance with Mr. Miller.

Here is a nice specimen of English sport, though I saw a flaming account in the papers of the great success of the meeting.

I saw again, one Sunday afternoon, on Mitcham-common, a sudden rush of cabs, with two or three roughs on the roof of each, light carts and pedestrians, to a quiet spot, and out jumped from the cabs two men in running costume, who ran their hundred or two hundred yards, whichever it was, and a double event came off; for it appeared to me that a swearing-match took place at the same time, and it would have required a very good judge to have placed the competitors in the latter contest. And this, I suppose, was called sport!

We all know the end of these things. Young fellows may get a low publican to back them for sums of £5 and £10, and eventually for higher stakes; but they pass through the prime of their youth dependent on the smiles or frowns of their backers, and make a kind of draw for the house, and run, walk, or carry on their performances very much to order. These houses attract a certain number of idlers who think themselves sporting men, who too frequently mix their employers' money with their own, and who do not know which is which, and who like to be hand-and-glove with those whom they suppose to be sporting characters, under the patronage of some flashy landlord who sports a large mock-diamond ring on his finger, which his customers are too proud to grasp.

The line between amateurs and professionals in all sports is very narrowly marked now, alas! even in cricket, and gentlemen are being gradually driven into private grounds for their sports. Men who call themselves amateurs go about pot-hunting for prizes as athletes all over England, and their name is in every one's mouth, and they are practically professionals. I saw an amusing incident at some athletics in a public ground near London, where all competitors had the right of challenge if they suspected anyone of being a professional. One of the so-called amateurs—a well-known pot-hunter—went up to another and said, "I shall protest against you; you ran for money," at some place he mentioned.

The challenged man turned round (pardon the recital of the incident), and, taking his nose between his finger and thumb, performed an operation which is usually carried out with the aid of a pocket-handkerchief, shouted out, "I never did, Sir; I am as much a gentleman, Sir, as you are!" I think the man was very nearly right.

Although not a racing man, I would go any distance again to see the race between Mr. Naylor and Lord St. Vincent for first and second in the Derby, when Chaloner rode Macaroni and Fordham rode Lord Clifden, and the judge gave a short half-head; or to see what really was the match between Hermit, Achievement, and Julius for the Leger, for both matches were real. But fancy a specimen of sport (?) such as was described in a sporting paper some few years since with reference to a race-meeting in very much these words. I quote from memory, but I know that I am not exaggerating:

"Sunday was a *dies non*, but Messrs. A. and B. and a few of the right sort formed a betting-ring in an unused skittle-ground during Church hours, and a deal of speculation took place; and in the afternoon two well-known sporting pubs put their prads into their traps and had an off-hand spin of six miles along the road for a champagner," and a lot of money changed hands.

I venture to say that a lot of country bumpkins running for a new hat, or village lasses running for (fine ladies of England, hide your heads) a shift, a hundred years ago at a village wake, represented real sport much more than half our so-called modern sports, which are artificial, and much dependent on betting, and slang, and public-house support.

The essence of all sport is that those who take part in it mean fair play, with the honest intention of making a mark and doing their best; and on this ground I claim for Mr. Weston, the American, that he has set an example of chivalrous courage which we of the old country may well bear in mind and remember. There was no attempt at besting, and umpires

and referees had a perfect sinecure, and the charm of the thing was that the "five to one bar one" gentry were utterly out in the cold. Old Mountjoy is reported to have done seventy-nine miles a day for six days; if so, he has outdone Mr. Weston's feat, though, of course, Mountjoy was in special training. It is no use carping at Mr. Weston because he carried out a novel and popular undertaking before an exceptionally good audience or gallery of spectators. If anyone thinks he can beat him, let him challenge Mr. Weston and put down the money for a six-day and six-night walk, or to do Mr. Powell's feat of walking from London to York, or both; the proof of the pudding will be in the eating.

"F. G.," in *Baily's Magazine* for April.

Mitcham, April, 1876.

LIVINGSTONE'S SUCCESSOR.

LIEUTENANT CAMERON.

the African explorer, arrived in Liverpool, last Sunday afternoon, by the British and African Steam Navigation Company's steamer Congo. The fact of his being on board having been telegraphed from Madeira, a large number of persons gathered on the stage to witness his arrival; but, owing to a dense fog which prevailed during the morning, there was great uncertainty about the time the vessel would get into the river, and this fact materially delayed and interfered with the éclat of an official reception, which it was intended to give him. Amongst those on board the tender which went out to meet the steamer were the mother and a brother of the explorer, Mr. J. A. Tinne, F.R.G.S., who was deputed by the society to receive Lieutenant Cameron on their behalf, Captain Stubbs, R.N., and other public men. Owing to an act of unnecessary red tapeism on the part of the Customs officials, an awkward incident occurred. The tender was gaily decorated with flags, and, when in full sight of those on board, the Congo was about to steam up to her, when the officers ordered all the flags to be taken down with the exception of the usual Customs flag, and this had to be done while the tender waited, to the great surprise of the large crowd of spectators. As the tender went alongside the Congo Lieutenant Cameron was heartily cheered, and as soon as the ship was certified by the medical officer he stepped on board the tug, where Mrs. Cameron was the first to welcome him, the interview between mother and son being most affecting. After some delay the tender proceeded to the stage, where, amidst loud cheers, Lieutenant Cameron was received by the Deputy Mayor and driven to the Townhall. Here he was received by the Mayor (Lieutenant-Colonel Thomson), who, in a few sentences, expressed his pleasure at the safe return of the intrepid traveller. Lieutenant Cameron, accompanied by his mother and other relatives, afterwards proceeded to the residence of his cousin.

Lieutenant Cameron was the hero of Liverpool on Monday. At one o'clock he was presented with an address from the Mayor and Corporation. The ceremony took place in the Council Chamber, which was crowded with the leading residents of the town. He was afterwards entertained at luncheon by the Mayor and Mayoress, Mrs. Cameron and several other ladies being present. The Mayor, in proposing Lieutenant Cameron's health, spoke with much force upon the important bearing of his discoveries upon science and commerce.

Lieutenant Cameron, in reply, said he was glad he had come first to Liverpool, which was so intimately and largely connected with African trade. The Mayor was quite right in stating that during his long journeys in Africa he had been sustained by the belief that the English public would not desert him, and he had found that this was true. He then touched very slightly upon the principal events in connection with his travels, from his arrival at Zanzibar, early in 1873, to the discoveries which led to his conclusion that there exists in the centre of Africa a system of water communication which, by the addition of a canal thirty miles long, would be complete from the Congo to Zanzibar. He believed that boundless stores of wealth, agricultural and mineral, could be thus developed, and when other parts of the world were worked out that we might look to Africa for new granaries, new coal-mines, and new materials for manufactures. He himself would be amply repaid if his African journeys had facilitated the commercial development of Africa.

After the health of the Mayor and Mayoress had been proposed by the High Sheriff, the toast of "The Royal Geographical Society" was proposed by the Mayor, and responded to by Mr. J. A. Tinne, one of the local members, who, on the part of the president, had officially received Lieutenant Cameron on his landing.

Mr. Tinne said that to him African exploration had for years possessed the greatest interest, and he had lost three of the nearest and dearest members of his family in that country. He was glad that Lieutenant Cameron had returned safe and sound from a continent which had been so fatal to many explorers. He had traversed some 3000 miles of ground, 1200 miles of which was ground entirely new; and he made many most important original observations, as well as corrections of the observations of previous travellers. All this was extremely valuable to geographers. It was now known that what was formerly marked in maps by a broad yellow space of supposed desert contained boundless and verdant plains, magnificent rivers, and resources of invaluable vegetable and mineral wealth. Mr. Tinne trusted that the commercial development of the continent of Africa would speedily tend to extinguish the slave trade. Lieutenant Cameron afterwards went to the Exchange news-room, where he was loudly cheered.

Yet another enthusiastic greeting was given to the gallant explorer on Tuesday. Lieutenant Cameron's father has long been Vicar of Shoreham, near Sevenoaks, in Kent; and Shoreham was consequently *en fête* when the young traveller returned home on Tuesday afternoon. Outside the station were collected a large number of school children and an immense concourse of people. On the gallant officer making his appearance an outburst of enthusiasm from all sides followed. The *Daily News* reporter gives an interesting account of the meeting between Lieutenant Cameron and his favourite dog:—"Conspicuous among the throng on the platform were two neighbours of the vicar, Messrs. Brown and Challis, profusely adorned with blue ribbons and conducting between them, with all care and solemnity, a fine white bull terrier, with a beauty spot over his left eye. This was the great traveller's pet dog. "Pickles" is said to be well and appropriately named, but yesterday conducted himself as a dog of excellent breeding. Perhaps the novelty of the situation, or the quantity of blue ribbon with which he was harnessed bewildered him, but, be this as it may, he stood quietly enough while his many admirers read the card suspended to his neck, and bearing this inscription, "A hearty welcome to my master." Towards five o'clock excitement ran high, as it was known that Mr. Cameron had gone to London to meet his son, and that they and the Misses Cameron would arrive by the train starting at 4.15 p.m.—an express-train—generally rushing heedlessly past Shoreham, but permitted to stop on this very "special" occasion. Announced by the reports of

fog-signals, the train, handsomely dressed with laurels and flowers, came up to the platform; and while voices were lifted up in welcome, every eye was strained to catch a glimpse of the man who had only been away three years, but had walked across Africa and, taking up the broken thread of Livingstone's work, had followed it to its true end in Atlantic waters. He stepped briskly on to the platform—a brown-haired curly-headed man, with a silky beard of ample development, a pleasant eye, and a face no more tanned by the sun than that of an average cricketer. The traveller once recognised and welcomed, all present—and especially the ladies—turned to "Pickles," as his possible demeanour had been the subject of considerable discussion. It had been asserted that canine memory is short, and that "Pickles" would by no means prove another Argus. All doubt was soon set at rest. The bull-terrier pulled violently at his chain, and, on being taken up to his master, indulged in the wildest demonstrations of delight, and, on being handed over to his care, marched majestically by his side through the railway station to the space outside, where, amid loud and reiterated cheering, an address was presented to Lieutenant Cameron by Mr. George Wilmot.

A number of animals and birds have been brought by Lieutenant Cameron from Central Africa. They were housed on the deck of the Congo, and on Monday were taken charge of by the Zoological Society and removed to London. They are a civet-cat, an ocelot, a lemur, a fox, three parrots, one porcupine, two wild cats, two monkeys, four palm birds, one marabout, and one eagle.

The following is a brief account of the expedition, as given by Lieutenant Cameron on Sunday, and amplified by reference to his letters:—He went to Africa, in the first instance, on behalf of the Livingstone search and relief expedition, and after the death of Dr. Livingstone he undertook an exploration on his own account, under the auspices of the Royal Geographical Society. The original object of the expedition was to follow up the river Lualaba to the mouth of the Congo, and though Lieutenant Cameron was not able to carry out this plan of operations in its entirety, he has proved beyond all reasonable doubt that the Lualaba and the north arm of the Congo are one and the same river. He has traversed the continent from the east to the west coasts, and in doing so has travelled over 1200 miles of new and hitherto unexplored country. The interior he describes as being for the most part very fertile and healthy, more especially the district of Katanja, lying between the rivers Lufira and Lualaba, and extending roughly from the eighth to the eleventh degree south latitude. According to the report which he received this district is rich in gold and copper, and abounds in game. Lieutenant Cameron left Ujiji in March, 1874, and crossed Lake Tanganyika, with a view to trace down the outlet from the lake to Livingstone's Lualaba. Lieutenant Cameron travelled to Nyangwe, situated on the centre of an enormously wide valley, and receives the drainage of all this part of Africa. He endeavoured to get canoes at Nyangwe, but without success, owing chiefly to the fear which his people had of the Arabs there, and then proceeded south, with the intention of afterwards striking up for Lake Senkora, through which the Lualaba flows; but this desire was frustrated by hostile chiefs, who refused to allow him a passage through their territories; and, after spending some time at Kilemba in visiting various lakes in the neighbourhood, he decided to make for Benguela, on the West Coast. Important observations as to the source and direction of the rivers of Ualanda and Rovale were made on the route. Lieutenant Cameron was attacked with scurvy on the day he reached the coast, and was obliged to remain at Loanda for some time, deeming it unadvisable to return to England until the warmer weather had commenced. He states the last 130 miles to the coast he did with four or five men only, the others having all broken down. He is now looking very well, and bears little or no trace of his recent illness.

INTERNATIONAL BILLIARD-MATCH.—A match at billiards took place on Friday evening, March 31, at the Grand Hôtel, at Paris, between Mr. William Sexton, of the United States, and M. Vignaux of Toulouse, who had carried off the prize of honour at New York some months ago. The stakes were the champion cup, valued at 3000 francs, and a sum of 5000 francs. Mr. Sexton was sent over at the expense of the New York Billiard Club, and brought his own table with him. It was set up in the large dining-room of the Grand Hôtel, and the French champion was allowed full time to practice on it prior to the contest. Play commenced at nine, and continued until half-past twelve, at which time M. Vignaux was proclaimed the victor, the game, which was the French one, of cannone only, being 600 up. Mr. Sexton had scored 468 points when his adversary reached the final number. The American made two breaks of 75 and 129 respectively: whilst his opponent made two of 102 and 104, the play being declared by connoisseurs to be exceedingly fine. About 600 persons were present to witness the match, and among them a number of ladies.

CANARIES.—It is a safe assertion that the majority of mankind regard canaries with only a feeble interest, as characterless creatures, of a monotonous kind. There is something to be said for that hasty generalisation, and as pets we do not think canaries are sources of sustained interest or of unalloyed delight. They get bronchitis and whatever is the bird-equivalent for "stagers" with distressing facility; they hang themselves by their own absurd little claws, if their tiny talons are not trimmed with punctuality and neatness; they sing most sweetly and piercingly at inappropriate moments, and there is a divided interest, wholly irreconcilable, between them and the cat. On the other hand, a canary is the only living creature whom one sees with entire complacency in a cage. From the great sea-eagle or his golden brother, with their wistful eyes with all the pain that imprisonment can inflict on strength and fierceness in them, to the busy, little, pottering brown wren, who, in an aviary, is all a-twitter for the hedge-side, there is no other bird that does not pain us, while we admire its form and plumage with a secret felonious impulse to let it out, and then stroll away innocently unconcerned. But a canary in a cage seems right and fitting when it has plenty of notice, and human society, which it likes. It does not huddle itself into a corner, except in the case of bronchitis or bird-stagers, and peer wistfully into the air-tracks with the listening look which we have all seen in birds, as though they heard the flutter and the sweep of free wings far away. It is, on the whole, a living creature about whose lot there is not much to pain one, and it seems to get as much out of the narrow compass of its little life as there is to be got. It has a market value, and is, therefore, pretty safe from promiscuous cruelty; and we have not heard of its being tortured in the interests of intellectual progress since Lord George Gordon's rioters tossed a cageful of canaries into the Protestant bonfire in Moorfields.—*Spectator*.

VALUABLE DISCOVERY FOR THE HAIR.—If your hair is turning grey or white, or falling off, use "The Mexican Hair Renewer," for it will positively restore in every case Grey or White Hair to its original colour, without leaving the disagreeable smell of most "Restorers." It makes the hair charmingly beautiful, as well as promoting the growth of the hair on bald spots where the glands are not decayed. Ask any Chemist for "The Mexican Hair Renewer," price 3s. 6d.—Prepared by Henry C. Gallup 493, Oxford-street, London.—[Advt.]

Whist.

ILLUSTRATIVE HAND.

"How not to do it."

The subjoined hand, which occurred in actual play, ought to be a warning to players who habitually lead from a "singleton." B, the leader, having one Spade only, leads it, in the hope of making a small trump. His partner being well protected in both the other plain suits, and holding four Trumps to two honours, draws three rounds of Trumps, and the adversaries, on getting in, make the whole of the Spade suit.

The players are supposed to sit round the table in the order given below, A B being partners, against C D. The index (A) denotes the lead, and the asterisk the card that wins the trick.

THE HANDS.

B's HAND.		D's HAND.	
Hearts	—Queen, 7.	Hearts	—Knave, 10, 4, 3.
Clubs	—10, 9, 8, 7, 3, 2.	Clubs	—Queen.
Diamonds	—King, 8, 5, 2.	Diamonds	—3.
Spades	—8.	Spades	—Queen, 9, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2.

C's HAND.

Hearts	—9, 5, 2.
Clubs	—6, 5, 4.

D's HAND.

Hearts	—Knave, 10, 4, 3.
Clubs	—Queen.
Diamonds	—3.
Spades	—Queen, 9, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2.

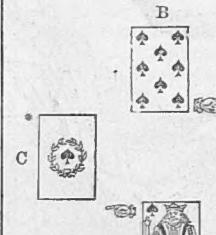
A's HAND.

Hearts	—Ace, King, 8, 6.
Clubs	—Ace, King, Knave.
Diamonds	—Ace, Queen, 6, 4.
Spades	—King, 10.

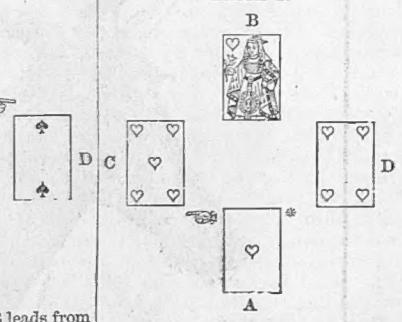
Score—A B, 4; C D, 2.

C deals and turns up the two of Hearts.

TRICK 1.

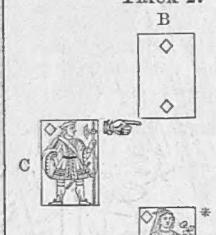


TRICK 4.

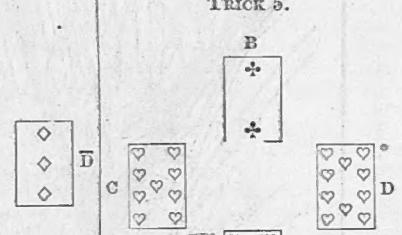


The fall of B's Queen is unlucky.

TRICK 2.

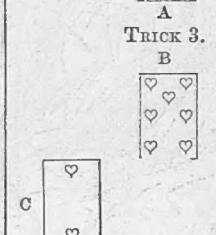


TRICK 5.

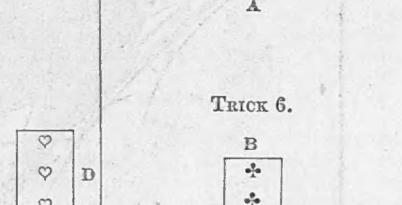


D, of course, draws the remaining three rounds.

TRICK 3.

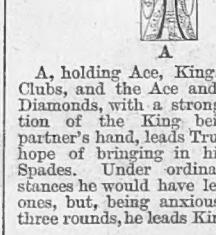


TRICK 6.

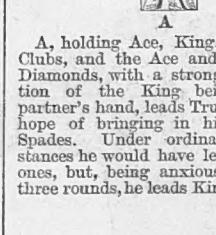


D, of course, draws the remaining three rounds.

TRICK 7.



TRICK 8.



C and D win three by cards and the game.

Well played by C. It is now obvious also to him that the Eight originally led by B must have been a "singleton." It could not have been the lowest of a four or even of a three suit, because Ace, King, Queen, and Ten have already been played, and he himself holds the Knave. Similarly, it could not have been the highest of a sequence, because the Seven is in his own hand. It follows, therefore, that his partner must have all the remaining Spades, except the two in his own hand, and he rightly throws the Knave to the Queen, in order not to stop the suit. Any other play would obviously have lost the game.

Tricks 8, 9, 10, 11, 12. D continues with the 9 and then the remaining Spades; and C and D win three by cards and the game.

Cavendish has some excellent remarks on the lead from a "singleton." He says:—"It follows that a suit consisting of a single card is a very disadvantageous one to lead from; yet no lead is more common, even among players of some experience. The reason assigned in favour of this lead is the possibility of making small trumps. But it is important to observe that you stand very nearly as good a chance of making trumps by waiting for some one else to open the suit. If the suit be opened by the strong hand your barrenness will not be suspected. Again, your partner, if strong in trumps, will very likely draw yours; and then return your lead, imagining you led from strength. In the opinion of the writer it may be laid down as an axiom that in plain suits an original lead from a single card is in no case defensible."—Cavendish on Whist, 10th Ed., p. 58.

